The Fresno Morning Republican.

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HIS LAST EXHIBITION

Champion Swimmer Cavill Drowned

IN THE BATHS AT STOCKTON

Attempted to Break His Record of Remaining Under Water Five Minutes and Five Seconds.

STOCKTON, May 22.—Charles Cavill, the Australian champion swimmer who recently swam around the Seal Rocks at the Cliff House and across Golden Gate, was drowned here to-night shortly before 8 o'clock while giving an exhibition at Jackson's baths with Adolph Kahn and Matt Gay. He was in fine condition and had made this engagement prior to starting east and to England to compete against the world under his manager, Miller. He left his wife and child, whom he recently brought over from Australia, at Captain Kruger's, at Ocean Beach, San Francisco, and came here with these friends to give an exhibition to-night and tomorrow. They gave a good show and everything was very satisfactory till the last act came. Cavill was first thrown into the water, which is seven feet deep, in a sack and cut himself out. Then he went in and undressed in the water. Another trick was to lie on the bottom of the tank and write on a slate in answer to talking, which was done successfully.

The last act was to try to break his world's record of staying down longer than five minutes and five seconds. To do this the swimmers use a weighted tank or barrel, which was placed in the water during the day and left with sufficient air for the exhibitor to breathe for several minutes. Cavill dove down and went under this tank as he had planned and became suffocated, Kahn thinks. Natural gas, which is said not to be poisonous, comes up in the water at Jackson's baths and that was under this tank or barrel, when he thought it was good air. When Cavill got under this tank and breathed the gas he lost consciousness, Kahn thinks, and was suffocated but not drowned.

When Cavill had been under six minutes Kahn realized that something was wrong and he dove for him. Kahn says he swam about for a few seconds and then went to the tank and struck one of Cavill's legs. He grabbed it and gave it a pull and Cavill came toward him with a rush, but being a very heavy man Kahn could not raise him to the surface.

Kahn's first thought when he struck the foot was that Cavill had kicked him, but he saw almost immediately that the man was dead. Then he got under the body and pushed it to the surface. Men hastened to help him, but Kahn says he saw at once that Cavill could not be brought back to life, for there was no water in his body and nothing but froth came from the mouth. Kahn breathed into the body, and worked with many others and doctors to bring life to the body but no sign of life was seen. The body has been taken in charge by the coroner and an inquest will be held tomorrow.

PIGEON SHOOTING.

James Rice of Visalia Wins the Medal at Ingleside.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 22.—James Rice of Visalia was the star of the pigeon-shooting tournament at Ingleside today. A score of 30 straight birds gave him the Gold Dust live bird medal and the distinction of winning the most important event of the day.

The Gold Dust medal event was shot at 20 birds. Thirteen men competed, and Rice and Otto Feudner were the only ones to make clean scores. The tie was shot off at five birds and again both men killed clean. Rice won the medal by killing another five straight. On this string Feudner was unfortunate in losing his first bird, the 20th of the race, dead out of bounds.

The one bird which cost Feuder the medal was the only bird he lost during the day out of a total of 52. Counting yesterday's shooting and omitting the birds shot in the tie, he made a run of 70 straight. Rice was a good second to Feuder in general shooting. He made in the program events today 39 consecutive kills and shared in every money division.

The shoot will end tomorrow.

FACED AN ENGINE.

A Tramp Refuses to Get Off the Railroad.

SACRAMENTO, May 21.—Shortly before 6 o'clock this morning an engine drawing two empty passenger coaches struck and killed a tramp on a railroad crossing near Elk Grove in this county. The engineer in charge of the locomotive told Coroner Clark that as the train approached the crossing he saw four or five men standing near the railroad track. A few seconds before the train reached the crossing one of the men stepped to the middle of the track and stood there, facing the fast approaching engine, which had its bell clanging and whistle screeching. The man made no effort to get out of the way and the train struck him and cut him to pieces. There was nothing about his person to indicate who he was or where he came from.

NEUTRAL ZONE FIXED.

Turks Advance After the Armistice Is Arranged.

ATHENS, May 22.—The officers appointed to fix the neutral zone on the frontier have completed their work. It is announced that both armies are to fall back and leave a neutral zone 800 metres in width. All of the passes are included in this zone except Phourka, which the Turks hold.

A telegram received from the Crown Prince confirms the news of the reported advance of the Turks after the arrangement of the armistice, and the occupation and fortifying of strategic points half an hour distant from Lamia, giving a great advantage to the Turks in the event of a renewal of hostilities. These facts have been communicated to the ministers of the powers and the government has protested against this forward movement of the Turks.

Their Final Run.

The Fresno Ladies' Bicycle Club took the final run for the season yesterday morning. The start was made at an early hour and the members of the club were than handsomely entertained at breakfast by Mrs. Mark Walser, who will shortly leave Fresno to reside in San Francisco, Mr. Walser having decided to locate in that city.

A FALLEN HERO.

His Story of a Battle With Robbers a Fake.

NEVADA CITY, Cal., May 22.—Walter Kavanagh is no longer a hero in the eyes of those who have learned of what has been developed in the case of the attempted robbery of the Union hotel about two weeks ago. His story of standing off two masked robbers and dodging their bullets while he shot at them is discredited, notwithstanding. After the robbery an old duster with one sleeve gone was found back of the hotel. This was supposed to belong to the robber whom Kavanagh claimed he shot in the arm. Later the missing sleeve was found wrapped in paper in the creek that runs under the hotel and directly beneath Kavanagh's room window. A piece of paper of the same quality as that covering the sleeve was found in the young man's room, the two pieces matching exactly and showing they had been torn in two. Other circumstances leave no doubt that Kavanagh concocted the story of the robbery, but for what purpose is a matter of conjecture. He will not be prosecuted.

FREIGHT RATES.

Nebraska Case to Be Decided Next Monday.

CHICAGO, May 22.—The *Post's* Washington special says: Monday the supreme court will probably hand down a decision in the famous Nebraska maximum case, involving the right of states to fix arbitrary transportation rates for railroads. As in other important cases in the supreme court advance news of the terms of the decision has reached the interested parties. In this instance the information is "tipped" as being favorable to the railroad, and holds that the state in the enactment of this kind of legislation is encroaching upon the province of congress in which is vested the sole right of control of interstate commerce.

A WORLD'S RECORD.

Twenty-Five Miles, Unpaced, for $500 a Side.

DENVER, May 22.—W. W. Hamilton, the well known bicyclist, this afternoon defeated A. L. Hachenberger, brother of O. B. Hachenberger, the "buttermilk boy," in a twenty-five mile, unpaced, race in one hour, one minute and fifty-nine seconds, and at the same time made a new world's record. The race was from a standing start, for which there was no record, but the unpaced record for flying start is 1.02.37 1-5, made by A. F. Senn at Louisville in November, 1895. Today's race was for $500 a side. The riders started from opposite sides of the track. The races were well attended.

PROGRESSIVE CLOVIS.

MANY IMPROVEMENTS ARE BEING MADE.

Rumor That the S. P. Will Extend Its Oakdale Branch There. Church Dedicated.

The progressive character of the material interest, joined to the intellectual, moral and spiritual well being of Clovis, is most aptly symbolized by the significant names of some of her prominent people, Swift, Hurry and Rush. Beginning but a few months ago, Clovis has moved with a bounding progress, and continues to be "swift," to "hurry" on and "rush" forward, as must be evident from the many new homes built, new places of business opened, new dry house conducted with six miles of steam pipe, new warehouse building 200 feet long by 40 feet wide, new meeting house just completed, new school house in course of construction costing over $700.

It is said that the Southern Pacific is extending its Oakdale line with the purpose of reaching this place and intersecting at Sanger the road running through Porterville, giving us a main line between San Francisco and the south. It is also said that our Pollasky branch leads to the best pass in the mountains for a trans-continental line, which will be built at no distant day. We have also positive assurance from those in authority that the San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley road will construct a feeder from this place to the main line.

Whatever may come of these possibilities, we know that we have eight miles square of the best country in Central California. This of itself, aside from our flume terminus and the many other advantages, will secure us a most respectable standing on the map of our state.

Last Sunday was a red letter day in the religious life of Clovis. Rev. Mr. Sullivan of Portland, Oregon, was with us to assist in the dedication of one of the neatest and most commodious church buildings in Fresno county. The building seated about 300 people and was built without any outside aid with the exception of Dr. Eshleman's generous donation of $100, which set the ball rolling. The house was dedicated free of debt. While it is called a Baptist church, it is peculiarly a people's church, the means for its construction having been mainly provided by that class whom we call the people. A large delegation was down from Madera, another came from Polasky and still another from Fresno.

The mills of the Flume and Irrigation Company have started up in the mountains and the full force of men will be set at work here. Altogether Clovis never had so bright an outlook for the future. S.

Clovis, May 22, 1897.

NEW "REPUBLICAN" ROUTE.

The Paper Now Delivered Along the Pine Ridge.

Recognizing the demand in every part of the county for the best and latest news, the REPUBLICAN has established a daily service to all stations on the Toll House and Pine Ridge road for the season of 1897. Papers are forwarded every morning by J. D. House's stage line, and are delivered at any point between Fresno and the dam. Subscriptions are received and papers are for sale at regular rates by agents, as follows: Academy, J. C. Nourse; Letcher, Newton Phillips; Toll House, Geo. L. Barker; Kenyon's, Pine Ridge P. O., Sam Jennings; Ockenden, T. J. Ockenden; The Dam, Shaver P. O., J. F. Ewing; also by the drivers of the stage line.

Orders left at the above places or at the REPUBLICAN office will receive prompt attention. Regular customers going to the mountains for the season can have their papers transferred without extra charge.

G. H. South [illegible] Grand Rapids, Mich., is spending a few days in town.

A MINISTERIAL CRISIS

Grows Out of a Bill Before the German Diet.

DENOUNCED BY THE PRESS

Ministers Charged With Violating the Constitution—Bitter Speeches in the Reichstag.

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BERLIN, May 22.—Another ministerial crisis has grown out of the curious manner in which the imperial chancellor, Prince Hohenlohe, nominally fulfilled his solemn promise in introducing a bill for the abolition of the most liberal paragraph of the old law of associations. The bill introduced in the diet is purely reactionary, its provisions placing all political meetings and associations [illegible] effectively under police control. Prince Hohenlohe, Baron Marschall von Bieberstein, Dr. von Bieberstein, Dr. von Boetticher and Dr. Miguel were outvoted in the cabinet meeting, which fixed the wording of the bill by the Prussian minister for the interior, Baron von der Recke-von der Horst, the reactionary member of the cabinet, and his six colleagues, Baron von der Recke-von der Horst being the sole author of the bill. As it was certain that the measure would be overwhelmingly defeated if introduced in the reichstag, it was introduced in the diet, where the conservatives have nearly half the seats. The decision lies with the national liberals, and three or four of their votes would suffice to give the bill a majority.

In the meanwhile the reichstag has taken the matter up and has pronounced against the measure. The two day's debate in the reichstag were the most exciting and interesting of this season. The speakers expressed themselves with energy and fearlessness on the Emperor's reactionary tendencies and the evil influence of his irresponsible camarilla, which created a sensation throughout Germany. Herr Richter's speech was especially bitterly sarcastic. Among other things he said that the German people "could not, as in the case of Russia, be governed autocratically."

Numerous mass meetings against the diet bill have been held, sixty-five of them in Berlin alone. On Thursday the entire press, with the single exception of part of the conservative press, vigorously denounced the measure.

That the bill is mainly intended to hit socialism is admitted, but the *Vorwaerts*, the socialist organ, says: "It seems that socialism cannot be killed by any measure. Bismarck failed in the task and Von Der Recke will fail in a worse manner."

The whole cabinet is now unanimously attacked by the press, and in the reichstag a number of speakers were called upon to resign. The speakers of the center party, though usually moderate, taunted the government with its evident intention of provoking a coup d'etat, and openly charged the ministers with violating the constitution.

Emperor William and his family stayed nearly a week at Weisbaden, where a series of elaborately prepared and magnificently mounted performances at the theater have been given. Monday the imperial family had with them in the imperial box the grand duke and grand duchess of Hesse.

CHINAMEN AGITATORS.

Fears of Another Reign of Terror in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 22.—Chinatown is again in a ferment, despite the effort of the newly appointed consul general to establish permanent peace among his fellow-countrymen. There was much excitement among the Chinese today when it was learned that the consul general had summoned the Sue Yup leaders before him for the purpose of adjusting their alleged grievances, and that they had informed him that they did not propose to accept [illegible] his advice. [illegible] serious fears are entertained of a recurrence of the reign of terror which resulted in the appointment of Yu Shi Yi.

Death From Alcoholism and Heat.

Daniel Sullivan, aged 60 years, was found dead in his bunk yesterday morning at the ranch of R. Walters, two miles south of Elkhorn. Coroner Long held an inquest last evening, and the verdict of the jury was "death from a hemorrhage of the stomach." This had been brought on by the excessive use of liquor and over exertion in the heat of the day before, when Sullivan was engaged in pitching hay. Sullivan was a native of Ireland, and had no relatives in this country. He has worked at various places in Fresno county for many years.

Too Much Euchre.

The ministers of Sewickley valley, in Pennsylvania, have created a sensation by sending a pastoral letter to the members of their congregations entreating them to devote less of their time to card playing and the euchre clubs.

The letter is a long document and is already said to have had effect on several social organizations. It is filled with Scriptural quotations designed to point out to the society card players just wherein they have erred. The letter was signed by prominent ministers of various denominations.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Birds on Ice.

In the general economy of [illegible] [illegible] brought by incoming steamships [illegible] Hamburg-American liner Georgia, arriving from Stettin, reported a berg at least 200 feet in height.

Hundreds of birds, the officers say, were perched on the glacial island, and many others were encircling about it.

The interesting spectacle was seen by the passengers, who remained on deck until the iceberg faded into the distance astern.—New York Herald.

A Pig Snowed In All Winter.

Word comes from Cummings, N. D., that Charles Davis, who lost several pigs during the snowstorm last Thanksgiving and found one of them about two months ago, now tells a stranger story still. To his own amazement he [illegible] one another of his pigs which was alive and well. Even after being buried for 112 days. It was found only by the thawing of the snow a short time ago. The truth of the story is attested by Mr. Wheeldon, a wheat buyer at Cummings and Davis' [illegible].

NEWS FROM MADERA.

Marriage of Will Krohn and Miss Dysart—Personal Mention.

E. M. McLaughlin, president of the Madera Flume and Trading Company, is here from San Jose.

S. M. Prewett of Zebra is in town.

Mrs. J. Hunton has returned from a trip to Fresno, where she has been on a visit to friends.

J. B. Meloche, formerly of Madera but now of Stockton, is in Madera on a business trip.

H. M. Hamilton of North Fork is registered at the Yosemite hotel.

C. W. Musick of Fresno is here on a business trip.

M. E. Kenny returned today from a trip to Hanford, where he has been for the past week.

Thursday evening last, at the Yosemite hotel, Miss Dora Dysart and Will Krohn were united in the bonds of matrimony. The ceremony was private and was performed by Rev. Mr. Elliott of the Methodist church. The bride and bridegroom are well known and extremely popular, and all their friends unite in a fervent and heartfelt wish for their future happiness and prosperity.

The case of Duslin and Patterson will be given to the jury this afternoon. At the time of writing the district attorney is making his closing argument. The defense is conducted by General J. R. Kittrell and N. C. Coldwell of Fresno.

SCRUTATOR.

Madera, May 22, 1897.

BIRDS AND BLUEROCKS.

Shoot by the Madera Gun Club Next Sunday.

The Madera Gun Club will give its first annual shoot next Sunday, May 30th, the targets to be bluerocks and live birds, American Association rules to govern. The program is as follows:

First event, live birds, 6 birds; entrance fee $2, $3 added—First money, 50 per cent; second, 30; third, 20; fourth, 1 pocket knife; fifth, haircut, shave and shampoo.

Second event, 8 birds; entrance fee $2.50, $4 added—First money, 50 per cent; second, 30; third, 20; fourth, 6 bottles of beer; fifth, 400 shells.

Third event, 10 birds; entrance fee, $3, $5 added—First money, 50 per cent; second, 30; third, 20; fourth, 1 razor; fifth, 1 box cigars.

Fourth event, 12 birds; entrance, $3.50, $6 added—First money, 40 per cent; second, 30; third, 20; fourth, 1 sweater; fifth, 1 pipe and case.

Bluerock shoot to suit shooters. High guns win in all events. Ties to be shot off in succeeding events. Handicap. Winners of first money to shoot at 30 [illegible] in succeeding event.

DETERMINED TO WIN

MERCEDS AFTER THE "REPUBLICANS'" SCALPS.

Exciting Ball Game at Athletic Park This Afternoon—The Lineup.

The ball game between the FRESNO REPUBLICANS and the Merceds, which is to take place at Athletic Park today at 2 p.m., promises to draw a large attendance. This will be the last opportunity the public will have to see the home team play until after the Eastern tournament has commenced.

The Merceds, with a stronger team than has ever before represented their town, and a train load of "rooters," have great confidence in their ability to lower their opponents. They say they will either "do or die" and in response the local fans are saving their money to buy black crape, etc., for the funeral.

One thing seems assured, however, and that is that the [illegible] will be able to put up better ball than they have done of late. Their line up shows most of the old players in different positions than those in which [illegible] have [illegible] seen heretofore, and it [illegible] that [illegible] as well as the addition to the team of Arkan, French and Wells, and the large amount of practice indulged in by them during the past two months, justifies, somewhat, their eagerness to cross bats once more with an organization which has thrice demonstrated its superiority in match games.

The lineup for the game is as follows:

Merced.	Position.	Republicans.
Dows	Pitcher	Babz
A. Kau	Catcher	Chancel
Silman	1st base	Waggoner
McDonald	2d base	Doe or
Garibaldi	3d base	Heston
Wells	Short Stop	Jack McCarthy
Searing	Left Field	Hayes
Kissell	Center Field	Gilbert
French	Right Field	Joe McCarty*
Harrell	Sub	Henns

*McCarthy and Chance may change positions.

PERSONAL.

L. P. Swift is down from "Shaver Lake."

G. Motheral was up from Visalia yesterday.

Mrs. E. C. Humble of Los Angeles is visiting Fresno.

Judge Nourse is spending a few days in San Francisco.

A. B. Butler has gone to Washington, D. C., on business.

D. D. [illegible]ith of the Pearson stock company [illegible] in town.

O. D. [illegible]ardson and wife of Tulare spent yes[terday] in Fresno.

G. H. [illegible]itz and L. G. Clothier of Oakland [illegible] yesterday in Fresno.

Joe Redlick and Miss Lottie E. Re[illegible] of Bakersfield are in town.

Mrs. F. D. Layton of San Francisco is visiting friends in this city.

D. T. Curtis and John Blohte of Reedley had business in Fresno yesterday.

W. [illegible] Bishop and Pedro Iriberry [illegible] from White's Bridge yesterday.

D. [illegible] Lewis and wife and W. M. Barr were [illegible] from Sanger yesterday on business.

Wakefield Baker, of the firm of Hamilton, Baker & Co., is down from San Francisco.

Mrs. E. M. Copeland, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. George A. Nourse, left for the East today.

Miss Mollie [illegible] returned to San Jose yesterday morning after an extended visit with friends and relatives in this city.

Ben Armington, city editor of the Stockton *Mail*, accompanied by his wife, arrived in the city last evening. They will spend the day visiting the vineyards and other points of interest.

[illegible] the time of Alexander II [illegible] a man who let [illegible] go to [illegible] was declared to be the [illegible]

[illegible] of learning requires [illegible] [illegible] to apply it.—[illegible]

A LARGE SUM TO RAISE

A Special for Bryan Would Cost $500.

HIS COMING STILL UNCERTAIN

The Nebraskan Had Promised Rev. Carpenter to Lecture in Fresno.

It is still uncertain whether Fresno will have an opportunity of hearing the celebrated William Jennings Bryan. The idea conceived by I. N. Hyde, Bart Allord and a few other leaders of the local Democracy, of bringing the great orator here on a special from Los Angeles, a few hours ahead of the regular train on which he is scheduled to pass through the raisin center at 11.50 p.m., was a good one, but there is danger that it will never become more than an idea.

It was learned yesterday from the Southern Pacific Company that it would cost $500 to run a special train as desired. This was a serious discouragement, for that amount of money is a large one to raise. However patriotic and liberal the Democrats may be in furthering the interests of their cause, they think $500 rather steep. They have no given up hope though, and are looking around to see what contributions they can get.

It would be regretted very much if Mr. Bryan did not speak in Fresno, and the action of W. H. Allord of the state Democratic committee in giving Tulare preference to the leading city of the valley is not considered fair. The selfishness of the state chairman in thrusting his own county forward on this occasion is looked upon with considerable disfavor by the Raisin City Democrats.

There is a chance, however, that Mr. Bryan may assert his own wishes as to the places in which he will appear in California. There is a possibility, in that event, that he will come to Fresno. Should he decide to do so, Fresno will be indebted to Rev. J. E. Carpenter, the pastor of the South Methodist church.

About three months ago Rev. Carpenter wrote to Mr. Bryan and asked him if he should come west, to deliver a lecture in Fresno in behalf of the church, which is in need of funds to complete the erection of a new house of worship.

Mr. Carpenter received a reply from the noted orator to the effect that if he came to California he would accept the invitation. Mr. Bryan expressed himself as in sympathy with the work of the church, and said he would gladly assist the Fresno congregation if he could. When seen by a REPUBLICAN reporter yesterday Mr. Carpenter did not have the important missive. His little daughter a few days ago conceived the notion of cleaning up her father's study during his absence, and the letter from Mr. Bryan, which Mr. Carpenter prized, was consigned to the stove with several other papers.

Since Mr. Bryan decided to visit California the pastor has written him twice about his promise to lecture in Fresno, but as yet has received no answer. Rev. Carpenter is confident that he will get a reply, Mr. Bryan not being able to attend to his extensive correspondence very promptly.

It is believed that the ex-candidate for the presidency will keep his word if he can. But while in the state he will be in the hands of the Democratic state committee, and more particularly under the direction of the distinguished Mr. Alford, and as the decree is that Fresno is to be ignored, there is hardly any prospect that Mr. Bryan will speak here unless he deems it his duty to keep faith with Rev. Carpenter.

The brick walls of the new house of worship at the corner of L and Fresno streets are nearly completed. Major Will Scott, who has the contract for this part of the construction, is performing an excellent job, and the members of the church are highly pleased with his efforts to give them satisfaction. The design of the building is an attractive one, and the brick arches over the main entrance and the windows are neatly executed. The brick work will be finished this week, but the construction beyond this point will have to be stopped temporarily on account of the lack of funds. Should Mr. Bryan deliver the lecture here, a good amount would undoubtedly be netted from the admission receipts which would be used in the completion of the structure.

Fruit and Grain Markets.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 22.—The following are prices furnished by the San Francisco Fruit Exchange. Jobbing:

DRIED FRUIT.

Apricots—Fancy Moorparks, 12c½; choice do, 11½c; fancy do, 9c; choice, 8c; standard, 6¾c; prime, 5¾c.

Apples—Evaporated, 5½c; sun dried, 2¾.

Peaches—Fancy, 6½c; choice, 5½c; standard, 4¾c; prime, 4c; peeled in boxes, 10½c.

Pears—Fancy halves, 6c; fancy quarters, 5c; choice, 3½c; standard, 2½c; prime, 2c.

Plums—Pitted, 4c; unpitted, 1½c.

Prunes—Four sizes, 2½@2¾c.

Nectarines—Fancy 5½c, choice 4½c, standard 4c.

Figs—Choice white 3c, do black 4c, fancy white figs in 10-lb boxes 65@70c.

Raisins—Jobbing prices: In sacks or 50-lb boxes—Four-crown, loose, 5¾c per pound; 3-crown, 4½c; 2-crown, 3¾c; seedless Sultanas, 5¾c; seedless Muscatels, 4½c.

In 20-lb boxes—3-crown London layers, $1.15 per box; clusters, $1.60; Dehesia clusters, $2.50; Imperial clusters, $2.55.

GRAIN.

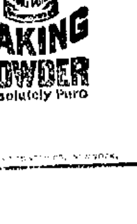
Wheat—Quiet; December, $1.25b.

Barley—Inactive; December, 78¾c.

Corn—Large yellow, $1@1 02½.

Bran—California, $15@15.50 per ton.

The Royal—White and Pure as the Driven Snow.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

KUTNER-GOLDSTEIN COMPANY.

1359 Pictures Given Away in Two Weeks

And Four Artists busy finishing them up. The Portraits are beyond question the best ever produced in this section.

EACH PICTURE A WORK OF ART IN ITSELF.

For the benefit of those living at a distance we will continue the GREAT OFFER two weeks longer. Remember with every purchase of TWO DOLLARS or more at one time you will receive an order on D. J. Halloran & Co., artists, for a Bust Crayon Portrait FREE OF CHARGE.

We find upon inventory that

Our Stock of Fancy Wash Dress Goods IS TOO LARGE.

We Must Reduce the Same.

NOTE THE FOLLOWING TELLING PRICES:

At 5c per yard—Fine Figured Nonpareil Jaconet Lawns, 3 inches wide, worth 12½c, at **5c PER YARD.**

At 8c per yard—Elegant Fancy Figured Lawns and Dimities, regular price 15c a yard, at **8c PER YARD.**

At 11c per yard—An Elegant Line of Fancy Figured Organdies and Lawns, well worth 20c yard, at **11c PER YARD.**

At 15c per yard—Our entire line of Lappet novelties and Mimosa Cloths, were never sold at less than 25c, for this sale **15c PER YARD.**

At 21c per yard—Our fine and peerless stock of Genuine Imported Irish Figured Dimities, the latest and swellest effects, were 35c, for this sale **21c PER YARD.**

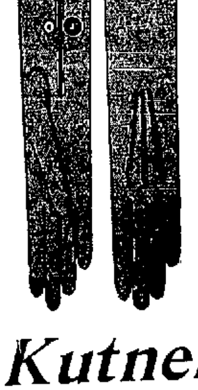
At 25c per yard—The balance of our superb collection of French and Scotch Lappet Cloths, Etamines, etc., pronounced by everybody the handsomest assortment of these high class wash fabrics ever shown in this city. Prices were 35, 40 and 50c per yard, for this sale **25c PER YARD.**

The choicest novelties in Finest French Organdies. Prices **25, 35 and 50c PER YARD.**

FOR GRADUATION.

Just received by express from our New York buyer, a most magnificent line of Fine White Goods, consisting of Plain and Dotted Swisses, Irish Dimities, India Linen, India Mulls, French Nainsooks, Paris Lawn and French Organdies, Suitable for Graduation and Summer Toilets.

Special Sale For This Week in Our New Glove Department.



CHAMOIS GLOVES.

We are Sole Agents in Central California for the Genuine Washable Chamois Gloves.

For this week we will sell our Washable Chamois Gloves, in natural and white, Mousquetaire style, worth $1, **AT 69c A PAIR.**

Our Washable Chamois Gloves, white and natural, two large clasps, silk fourchettes, silk stitched backs, the most stylish summer Glove in this city. Fitted at our New Glove Department, price **$1 A PAIR.**

NOTE—All our Silk Fourchette Gloves are made with silk between the fingers, which makes them cool for summer wear.

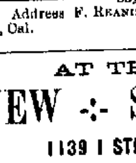
When buying Chamois Gloves, get a cake of Manton's Chamois Castile Silk, the only Soap that will properly wash Chamois Gloves. For sale at our Glove Department, price **10c A CAKE.**

The Energetic and Persevering Rustlers for Business

Kutner-Goldstein Company

THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS.

HOTEL CAPITOLA.



3½ miles east of Santa Cruz. The seaside watering place of Central California. Furnished cottages. Tent ground. Climate and scenery unsurpassed. Good bay and river fishing. Address F. REANIER, Supt., Capitola, Cal.

AT THE

NEW -:- STORE

1139 I STREET,

Business is Rushing,

As goods in the following lines are selling cheaper there than anywhere else: LADIES' AND MEN'S SHOES, CENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, STATIONERY, JEWELRY AND NOTIONS

We invite everybody to call. Our goods and prices will do the rest.

1139 I STREET,

Next to Stephens & Bean, undertakers, between Mariposa and Fresno streets. PEARSON & CHILGREN, Props.

—GO TO THE—

GILT EDGE LUNCH COUNTER

1023 I street, for the BEST 15 CENT MEAL IN TOWN

GEORGE SCHORLING, Prop.

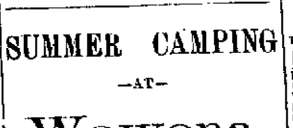
To Millwood

Lindley Bros.' stage will make tri-weekly trips from Sanger to Millwood, commencing Monday, May 10th. Fare, $3.00.

REMOVAL NOTICE

Colonel J. G. Anderson has removed his REAL ESTATE, NOTARY PUBLIC And PENSION OFFICE To No. 958 J street, opposite Postoffice

Optical Errors Corrected With Glasses



SUMMER CAMPING —AT— Wawona.

The Wawona Hotel Co are offering great inducements to campers for the coming summer months. They have erected platforms on which tents can be pitched, which they furnish free of charge. Private camp grounds are also reserved for families. A dancing platform has also been erected. Among the many attractions around Wawona is the Lake, which has been enlarged, where boats can be had without cost. Signal Peak 8 miles, Big Trees by trail 4 miles, Chinquapin Falls 8 miles and but 26 miles to Yosemite Valley. Trout fishing has been greatly improved by the millions of young trout placed in the streams by the Wawona State Fish Hatchery. The store is under the new management of E. N. Baxter, where groceries can be bought at Fresno prices, freight added. The meat market is under the management of George H. Bernhard, where meat can be had at prices to suit the times. Hay and grain will be furnished to campers at cost.

The Economy Bazaar

Pays the highest prices for Second-hand FURNITURE, CARPETS, STOVES, etc. Sells cheapest. Call at Bazaar and be convinced. Hughes block, between H and I, former office of Wells, Fargo & Co.

Stock's Restaurant,

1818 Mariposa Street,

Is now open under new management. The best 15 cent meal to be found in Fresno will be served at all hours of the day. N. P. SWANSON, Prop.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Execution.

Sheriff's Sale. No. 5401

The First National Bank of Fresno, vs W. H. Tucker, D. C. Tucker and James Downing

BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION ISSUED out of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, of the state of California, wherein The First National Bank of Fresno, plaintiff, and W. H. Tucker, D. C. Tucker and James Downing, defendants, upon a judgment rendered the 5th day of March A. D. 1895, for the sum of five hundred and thirty-eight and 10-100 dollars, United States gold coin, besides costs and interest, I have this day levied upon all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendants W. H. Tucker, D. C. Tucker and James Downing or either of them in and to the following described real estate, to-wit: The south quarter of northwest quarter of southeast quarter of section fourteen in township fourteen south, range twenty east; the southwest quarter and south half of southeast quarter and northwest quarter of a [illegible] quarter of see [illegible]; also a piece of land beginning at northeast corner of southwest quarter [illegible] of said sect on [illegible], thence running north twenty rods, thence running west one hundred rods, thence [illegible] ning south twenty rods, thence running [illegible] one hundred rods to the place of beginning [illegible] in township seventeen south, range [illegible] east, M. D. B. & M., county of Fresno, state of California.

Public notice is hereby given that I will on the 12th day of June A. D. 1897 at [illegible] m. [illegible] day, in front of the court house [illegible] of the county of Fresno, sell at public auction for United States gold coin, all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendants W. H. Tucker, D. C. Tucker and James Downing, either of them, of [illegible] to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient to satisfy said judgment with interest and costs etc., to the highest and best bidder.

Dated May 15th 1897.

[illegible] SCOTT, Sheriff.

By [illegible], Under Sheriff.

[illegible] Attorney for plaintiff.

AIRY DREAMS IN LACE

Gowns Not For Fairies But Fit For Them.

HARMONY IS THE AIM

The Dictators in Fashion in Brussels Write to American Ladies.

Brussels, April 24, 1897.

We are pleased to note that our predictions in a previous letter, in reference to the use of laces, have been realized. Whole costumes are now being made up of Chantilly lace and are unequalled for their elegance, taste and richness.

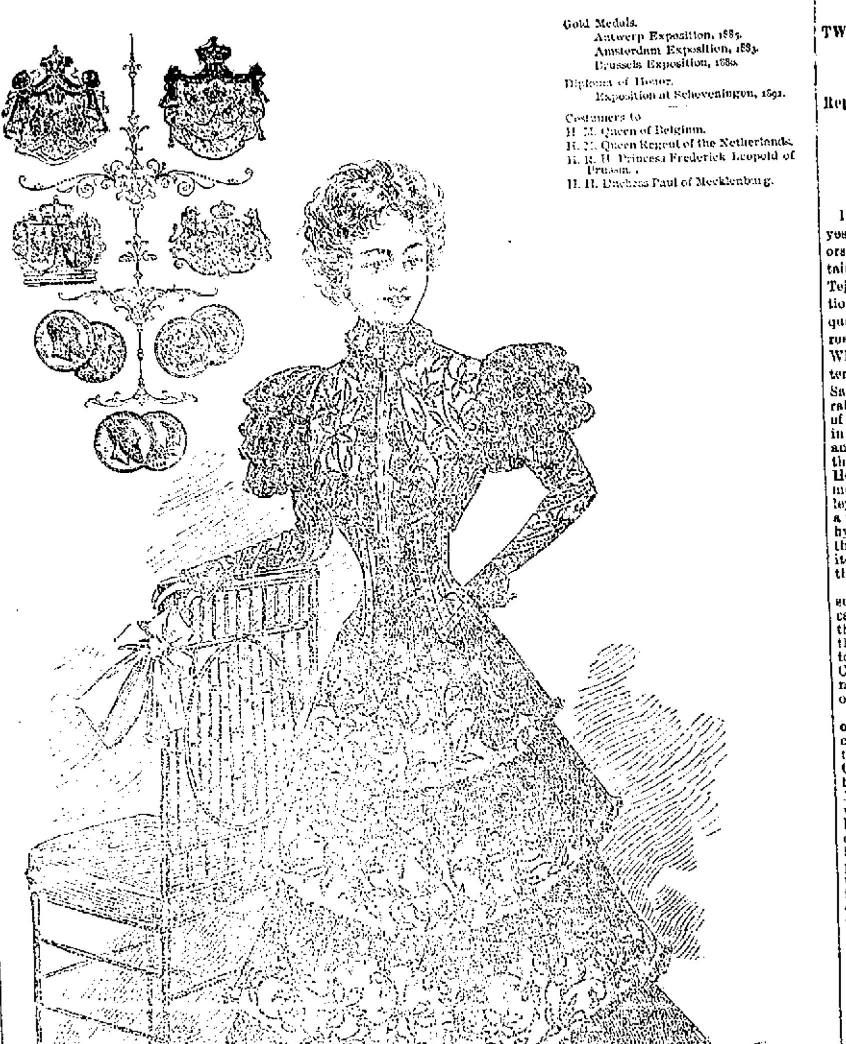
We place to-day before the American public a visiting gown composed of silver embroidered Chantilly lace over turquoise blue and white changeable taffeta. The narrow close fitting silk foundation skirt is covered entirely by four deep full flounces of black lace over taffeta, each flounce being edged with a narrow accordion pleating of black chiffon. The pattern on the lace is outlined with silver thread and small silver spangles. The bodice consists of a short, square bolero at the back, which lengthens in front into two tabs opening over a high black satin girdle laced in front. The bolero is edged with a pleating of embroidered lavender chiffon of which there is also a full ruche around the neck. A pleating of the silver spangled lace also surrounds the neck above the lavender chiffon and forms a jabot down the front of the bolero. The close-fitting, lace-covered silk sleeve has epaulettes of four silver spangled lace flounces.

Pleatings and kilts vie in public favor with lace dresses. A foundation skirt of silver grey taffeta neigeuse (a novelty having a white sheen, giving a semblance to snow, therefore called "neigeuse" or "snowy") has a pleated or sunray skirt striped with rows of ribbon graduating in width and of three shades of rose color, grey and silver. These pleated skirts are called "soleil" or "sunray" dresses, because they are cut in a form resembling a bell, all the pleats being closely pressed at the waist and then flowing out like rays, widening as they lengthen down to the ground. The rows of ribbon trimming continues on the pleated loose blouse waist which closes on one side with two large enameled silver buttons and a jabot of real lace. A silver grey velvet waistband with large strass buckle confines the blouse at the waistline. The folded collar is also of grey velvet. The sleeves of grey velvet and embroidered with silver thread are quite close fitting except for a slight puff at the shoulder, where they are additionally trimmed by dalmatic epaulettes. The latter are so named on account of their resemblance to the ecclesiastical vestment of that name, worn by deacons and subdeacons or by a celebrant at the altar. Dressmakers have made it a combination of collar and epaulettes and its merit appears to lie in the fact that it does not conceal the flexible motion of the arm between neck and shoulders. Nobody has thought of this motion before dalmatics came in, and as to shoulders, they have been nowhere since a prodigious bulge at the top of them positively annihilated every line admired in statuary. The moderate puff now again adapted to the upper part of the closely fitting sleeves tends to prove that when Fashion reaches the climax of ridicule, it has either to leave the field entirely or to undergo reform, and considering all the pretty things that are introduced for the top of a summer or spring sleeve it has been wisely decided that reform, not total abstention, shall ensue.

The striking feature in dress is the successful effort made to produce, in spite of overcrowding ornaments, a general effect suggestive of simplicity. It is the triumph of art in this speciality. The word simplicity is of course erroneous, but there is no better word to express the even tonality, as it were, of every detail in the costume of to-day for any occasion. We cannot really call simple the exquisite fabrics, richly wrought or needleworked, but to put the feeling before the reader in a clear way, she must fancy a crowd of well-dressed girls, all lovely, but in a confused mass, and that one alone out of this crowd produces an impression caused by the harmonious blending of cut, color, figure, complexion and refined manner. Now this is what has ever charmed in dress, and for which some of the Belles written of in the Eighteenth century were reputed. This is indeed the secret which the French woman of to-day possesses. Nor was it the belles of France alone which were immortalized by the brushes of the painters of the day. We need but recall the pictures by Reynolds, when Sarah, the Duchess of Marlborough, presented her four daughters to society. They were "au comble" of their loveliness and they did know how to dress. Net, gauze, ribbons, or what-not—then as now—were contrived to convey grace. But to "return to our muttons," as the French say. One of Fashion's newest fads is the bias tucked gown, wherein the whole skirt and often the waist to match, is trimmed or covered with bias milliners' folds. This style is particularly suitable for outdoor or promenade toilettes and is quite elite in its very stiffness. The material of one model is brilliant black alpaca. The close-fitting foundation skirt of black taffeta is completely covered with these bias folds of alpaca overlapping each other and stiffened by linen gauze interlining. The folds must be sewn on the foundation skirt with the greatest care for fear of stitching. The same fold trimming continues horizontally on the bodice which closes on the left side under a large revers of black moiree adorned by two large hand-painted china buttons. A wide folded belt of red velvet encircles the bottom of the bodice at the waist and closes with a large buckle of painted china. The folded red velvet collar has tabs of black moiree and the sleeve, which is close fitting, has short epaulettes formed by three bias folds. A large wide-brimmed black straw hat is worn with this costume and is trimmed with bows of black velvet, moiree and chine ribbon and a large hand-painted china buckle to match the one on the belt.

(Signature)

(Hirsch & Cie., Brussels.)
Also of Amsterdam, Cologne, Dresden, and Hamburg.



Gold Medals.
Antwerp Exposition, 1885.
Amsterdam Exposition, 1883.
Brussels Exposition, 1888.

Diploma of Honor.
Exposition at Scheveningen, 1891.

Costumers to
H. M. Queen of Belgium.
H. M. Queen Regent of the Netherlands.
H. R. H. Princess Frederick Leopold of Prussia.
H. H. Duchess Paul of Mecklenburg.

A VISITING GOWN.

(Signature)

(Hirsch & Cie., Brussels.)
Also of Amsterdam, Cologne, Dresden, and Hamburg.

Copyright, 1897, by Wm. De Bois.

IN THE TEJON PASS

TWO PARTIES OF SURVEYORS AT WORK THERE.

Report Revived That the Santa Fe Road Will Build Into Bakersfield.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

Information reached San Francisco yesterday that two parties of surveyors are at work in the Tehachapi mountains surveying a line of railroad through Tejon pass, and considerable speculation is being indulged in, in consequence, as to the identity of the railroad company that is doing the work. When questioned about the matter yesterday Chief Engineer Storey of the San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley railway said that he had been advised of the presence of the surveying parties in the Tejon pass, but he denied having any official or authentic knowledge of the work upon which they are engaged. He declared most positively that the men were not in the employ of the Valley road. It is not to be presumed for a moment that the work is being done by the Southern Pacific Company, and the only other road that may be credited with an ambition to build through the pass in question is the Santa Fe.

In fact, as a prominent railroad man suggested yesterday, there is every indication that the survey is being made by the Santa Fe road, for recent events in the affairs of that company would seem to show that it intends to reach out for California traffic in a manner that has not characterized the history of its operations in the past several years.

The Santa Fe acquired the property of the Atlantic and Pacific at the foreclosure sale less than two weeks ago, and that gave it a through line from Chicago to the Needles. The transfer of the Sonora railway in Mexico for the Mojave branch of the Southern Pacific, which for some years has been operated by the Atlantic and Pacific under a lease and contract of purchase, gives the Santa Fe a through line to Mojave and permits connection at Barstow with the Southern California Railway, which is a part of its system. Now, from every indication, it is planning an extension of its line from Mojave to Bakersfield.

Ever since the San Francisco and San Joaquin Valley railway started to build its line in the San Joaquin valley the Santa Fe has been credited with an intention to build north to Bakersfield and then connect with the new Valley line. Thus far, however, the officials of both companies have discredited all such rumors, though admitting that it might be one of the possibilities of the future. The fact that surveyors are now at work in the Tejon pass would seem to indicate that at last the Santa Fe is thinking seriously of the project.

The Tejon pass is the only available pass, aside from the Tehachapi pass, which is occupied by the tracks of the Southern Pacific Company, through which a railroad can penetrate the mountains that close in the southern end of the San Joaquin valley. There has been a general impression that the Tejon pass is more accessible than the Tehachapi pass, but Chief Engineer Storey of the Valley road, in discussing the matter yesterday, said that this is a popular fallacy.

"The summit is no lower," he said, "and a railroad can only get through there, as through the Tehachapi pass, by means of a long tunnel and forced grades. It will be a costly piece of engineering and construction."

To reach Bakersfield from Mojave the Santa Fe would have to build about seventy miles of track, and a considerable portion of it would be very costly. With a traffic or trackage arrangement with the Valley road that would permit it to run its trains through to San Francisco, however, it is generally acknowledged by expert railroad men that the venture would be a paying investment.

A Popular Move.

From the Fresno Watchman.

The enforcement of that bunko subscription to the Valley railroad by A. B. Butler and the *Expositor* will be hailed with joy by those who paid their contributions. The committee of ten is expected to move in the premises in the course of the next ten or twelve days.

Malaria produces Weakness, General Debility, Billousness, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion and Constipation. Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, removes the cause which produces these troubles. Try it and you will be delighted. 50 cents. To get the genuine ask for Grove's. For sale by Baker & Colson. *

About Bands and Support.

From the Visalia Delta.

N. P. Justy, who has kept Fresno supplied with a band and orchestra for several years, has resigned, and says that he will no longer spend his time for an unappreciative public. Theodore Reitz has undertaken the job now, and offers to furnish a band for Fresno and give summer night concerts for four months on a guarantee of $1000. Woodland appropriates $1400 for her band and San Jose gives $2000. Hanford gives $600 a year by popular subscription and thus gets off for little money.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is a perfect Malarial Liver Tonic and Blood purifier. Removes Billousness without purging. As pleasant as Lemon Syrup. It is as large as any Dollar tonic and retails for 50c. To get the genuine ask for GROVE'S. For sale by Baker& Colson. *

IF THERE'S ONE TIME MORE THAN ANOTHER

When it will pay you to remember that the best is the cheapest, it's when you're about to buy a suit of clothes. The new suit is going to give you either pleasure or dissatisfaction. It's going to add to your appearance or detract from it. Now, if you want a suit that will be a credit to you, buy the best—the H. S. & M. kind.

HART, SCHAFFNER & MARX.

H. S. & M.

GUARANTEED CLOTHING.

The finest ready-tailored good clothes in the world. They're not expensive.

Hermann's Clothing Store

1822 MARIPOSA STREET, FRESNO, CAL.

THE WAY OF A WOMAN

SHE WANTS TO MARRY HER FIRST HUSBAND A SECOND TIME.

They Had Loved and Parted—He Went West, and She Married Another Man. An Odd Story of Mixed Love Matters and Financial Crookedness.

A remarkable story of love, adventure and crime has recently come to light in Sioux City, Ia. Eleven years ago D. W. Wilsey owned a fine farm in Monona county, Ia. He had as a tenant for several years Mrs. William R. Gigger, a handsome young widow, who lived with her mother and two brothers and had two sons of her own. Five years before Mr. Gigger had left their home in Iowa for the west to make his fortune among the mines. For two years he had corresponded with his wife, and then he was lost sight of. Information came to Mrs. Gigger that her husband had been drowned, and she accepted this story of his fate.

She got a divorce, and when Mr. Wilsey, who was a widower with six children, proposed to her he was accepted, and they were wed. Later they moved into Woodbury county, near Sioux City, and continued farming. Wilsey was a good farmer and accumulated considerable property. A few years ago they moved over into Nebraska and rented a farm near Homer, where they lived until within the past year. Mrs. Wilsey's maiden name was Jennie Tisdale, and she was a woman of good education and literary tastes. She became a writer for the newspapers and agricultural journals and was long a valued contributor to the Iowa Homestead of Des Moines. She was a clever writer and a woman of bright and new ideas. Hers was a model home, and she and her husband lived happily together.

About a year ago Mr. Wilsey was told by a Mr. Connors of this city that Mrs. Wilsey's first husband was still alive, and that he (Connors) had seen him in Durango, Colo. When Wilsey told his wife this story, she refused to believe it, but later she and Wilsey questioned Connors about the strange meeting he had with Gigger. They became convinced that Connors was telling the truth, and, to make sure of the matter, it was agreed between Wilsey and his wife that she should go to Colorado and find whether the man was really her first husband. She went and found Mr. Gigger. This was in December last. She wrote back to her husband that she had found Mr. Gigger and wanted to again marry him. He wrote her that it wouldn't do until she got another divorce, and they agreed that she should be permitted to get the divorce as soon as possible.

She returned home from Colorado and continued to live with Mr. Wilsey, and it was agreed between them that it would be better to get the divorce in some other state than Iowa or Nebraska to avoid comment among their friends. She went to Omaha, and he joined her there on Feb. 10, and together they went to Trinidad, Colo. Soon thereafter it was discovered that Wilsey owed large sums in Dakota county, Neb., and that much of his personal property on which there had been mortgages had been removed. It was found that some of this property had been shipped from Sioux City to Trinidad. Warrants issued charging Wilsey with taking mortgaged property out of the state, and the sheriff of Dakota county set out to find him. He found Mrs. Wilsey in Trinidad, and her two sons were there running a livery stable. Wilsey had gone to Red River, N. M., and the sheriff followed the trail there and found Wilsey hauling sand in the mining camp. He returned here without a requisition. For some time before his departure Wilsey had been disposing of his property and borrowing all the money he could. Chattel mortgages remain uncanceled to the amount of about $20,000, and but little of the property can be found. He had been prominent in business and politics.

Still stranger is the fact that Mrs. Wilsey elected to leave a good home to join her fortunes with Gigger, her first husband. He had led a wild and roving life in the west the past 16 years under the name of Doc Brown. It is not known here just where he is located, but Mrs. Wilsey is in communication with him.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Saw Him In a Mirror.

An ordinary parlor mirror was the cause of the presence of a prisoner in a New York police court recently of William Rogers, whose right name, the police say, is Kelly.

Mrs. Kate Smith was in her kitchen, when, on looking in a mirror, she saw reflected from another mirror in her parlor the figure of a strange man, who was carrying away a large bundle of clothing. She ran toward him, and he rushed down stairs. He was caught by a policeman and locked up.

TOOK A HOT STOVE.

The Taker Was Told to Return It, Hot or Cold.

Andrew Jackson Lefferts, an old gray haired negro, was arraigned in a New York police court one morning recently for stealing a hot stove. The complainant was Amanda Sanders, living in the same house. Amanda did most of the talking.

"You see, judge," she said, "Mr. Lefferts borrowed 10 cents from me a few days ago. He had an old stove and some old rusty cooking utensils, which he offered to sell for $1, and I bought them, giving him 90 cents more.

"Well, he wanted the stove back on Sunday, and I said he couldn't have it. He went away, and yesterday he came back, threw a $1 bill on the table and took away the stove."

"Was there a fire in the stove?" asked the judge.

"I should say so. I was cooking at the time."

Lefferts started his testimony by saying that the foregoing was a tissue of lies and then acknowledged it all as true. He was told to take the stove back, and the woman said she would return the dollar.—New York Herald.

MR. WILSON'S KINDNESS.

The Secretary of Agriculture Does a Graceful Act of Sympathy.

The new secretary of agriculture is making record right straight along for being one of the kindest of men.

Miss Morton, sister of ex-Secretary Morton, has been at death's door with pneumonia and is only now convalescent. Before leaving Washington for Arbor Lodge it was the habit of ex-Secretary Morton to send his sister flowers from the conservatories of the department fresh every day.

Secretary Wilson noticed this, and every day since her brother's absence has sent her the very choicest blossoms that were there. They are getting scarcer and scarcer every day, and one of the employees called Secretary Wilson's attention to the fact and said if flowers were sent to Miss Morton there would be none left to ornament the room in which he transacts business at the department.

"Never mind," said Secretary Wilson, "whether there are any flowers in my room or not. Always see that the choicest are sent to Miss Morton every day until they are all gone."—Chicago Tribune.

Extras!

As we carry one of the largest and most complete stocks of machine extras on the Pacific Coast, we can furnish you with knives, guards, sections, knife heads, pitman boxes and guard plates to fit the following mowers: Adriance Buckeye, Akron Buckeye, Champion, Deering, Knowlton, Jones' Chain, McCormick, Osborne, Triumph, Standard, Tiger and Woods; Holt, Houser Haines, Harvester Prince and Houser Harvesters; Hodge, Porteous, Star, Randolph, Tiger and Benicia Headers; link belting, elevator buckets, Jackson feeder chain, cylinder and concave teeth, for any and all machines. As we buy direct from the factories it will pay you to write for prices. Just received, a car of wheels, spokes, felloes and blacksmith supplies. Fresno Agricultural Works, Fresno, Cal. *

Promenade Concert.

The young ladies of the M. E. Church, South, will entertain at Einstein hall Monday, May 24th. Miss M. I. McBride of Oakland, bird and bell impersonator, and a choice program. Admission, 25 cents.

Can be Found.

The harp, zither, mandolin, guitar, banjo and music box attachment can be found in a dozen different makes of pianos, and amongst them the "Celebrated" Albrecht which is now on exhibition at our store. Call in and see for yourself. Kohler & Chase Music House, 1046 J street. *

Our celebrated Elk-sole Bicycle Shoes reduced to $2 a pair for one week only. Philadelphia Shoe Store, 1937 Mariposa, near court house park. *

White Mountain Freezers at Barrett-Hicks Co.'s. *

Sterling Bicycles Run Easy.

"Bob" Barton rides a Sterling racer at the Athletic park Sunday. He will go against his former record of 57½ seconds for half mile paced by the triplet. The record is sure to go this time. *

Baseball supplies at Thompson's. *

Hammocks, camp stools, camp chairs, cots, etc., at W. F. McVey's. *

The Tivoli is the only place in Fresno to get the genuine Tivoli tamale. *

Campers' stoves at Thompson's. *

Dr. R. Anna Schermerhorn, homeopathic and water cure physician, 1067 N street. *

Sick headache can be quickly and completely overcome by using those famous little pills known as "DeWitt's Little Early Risers." Dr. O. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

Moths.

When placing away winter garments and furs, sprinkle with lavender compound, the best, cheapest and most effective preparation known. It is sure death to moths. They cannot exist where it is placed. For sale at Smith Bros.' drug store only.

Tender Feet.

Smith's foot sweat sand for tender, sweaty and bad smelling feet has no equal. Price 25 cents at Smith Bros.' drug store.

Itching Scalp

Stopped upon one application of Smith's Dandruff Pomade. Three to six applications remove all dandruff. Price 50 cents per bottle by all reliable druggists. Smith Bros., manufacturers, Fresno, Cal.

"They are dandies" said Thos. Bowers, of the Crocket, Texas, Enterprise, while writing about DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for sick headache and disorders of the stomach and liver. Dr. O. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

Both Black and Green Teas

Are made from leaves of the same plant. Black tea is sun-dried soon after being picked and before roasting. Green tea is roasted immediately after being picked and is not exposed to the sun at all. In picking the leaves to be made into the choicest green tea the pickers stand with their backs to the sun so as to prevent the action of the sun's rays on the leaf after it is picked. The various odors and flavors are obtained in the process of roasting and curing. You can learn lots more on the subject by going to B. T. Scott's mammoth stores when you want really fine teas and coffee. The spider-leg tea, which is one of the finest brand of teas put up, is sold at B. T. Scott's for 50 cents per pound, equals any $1 tea in this state. Send and get sample.

Don't neglect a cough because the weather is pleasant; before the next storm rolls around it may develop into a serious difficulty beyond repair. One Minute Cough Cure is easy to take and will do what its name implies. Dr. O. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

The Westfield (Ind.) *News* prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L., N.A. & C. Ry. here, says: 'I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending it.'" It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by Smith Bros., corner Hughes hotel.

Not only piles of the very worst kind can be cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, but eczema, scalds, burns, bruises, boils, ulcers and all other skin troubles can be instantly relieved by the same remedy. Dr. O. Paddock, druggist, 1720 Mariposa street.

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS

FOR SALE OR TRADE—BREAKING CART; trade for light cart. Call New Dexter Stables, I street, corner Kern. Je21t3*

FOR SALE—A FRESH COW WITH CALF. Call at Mariposa and B streets. m2lt2

FOR SALE—WORK HORSES; OR WILL trade for cord wood. Call or address Geo. C. Roeding, Fancher Creek Nursery. m21tf

FOR SALE — HEAVY DRAFT HORSES. Thomas Bagshaw, Fresno. m21t3*

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A WELL-IMproved twenty-acre lot, four miles of Fresno, for an improved five or ten-acre lot about the same distance from town; will exchange or sell. Address A. R., Easton, Cal. m16tf

FOR SALE—ALFALFA HAY; $2.50 PER TON in the field. Apply to F. G. Berry, Grand Central hotel. m11t10

FOR SALE—$100 LOTS ON J STREET, Fresno. A. Albrecht, 1917 J street. m5

FOR SALE—MOWER AND RAKE IN GOOD condition. Address Box 55, Fresno P. O. m4

FOR SALE CHEAP—WORK OR DRIVING horses. Empire Stable, I street. m29m1

FOR SALE—FURNITURE AND MILL WORK, sash and doors, door and window screens at Fresno Planing Mill and Furniture Factory, 806 I street. W. H. Hollenbeck, manager. m3tf

FOR SALE—HORSES AND MULES IN CARload lots or quantities to suit. L. F. Ward, 517 south F street, Fresno. f14tf

WANTED—SITUATIONS.

WANTED — YOUNG JAPANESE BOY wants position to do cooking and waiting on table; is good milker; speaks good English. Address Joe, box 2, this office. m21t3*

I. X. L. EMPLOYMENT OFFICE FURNISHES male and female help at short notice. 966 J street. MRS. K. BRUCE and C. FEUCHT. j4

EDUCATIONAL.

MRS. E. P. NAYLOR, TEACHER OF MANdolin, guitar and banjo, Donahoo-Emmons block, Fresno. m6m1*

TAKEN UP

TAKEN UP—TWO HORSES; ONE BAY AND one gray. Apply Ben Geinert, four miles west of White's Bridge road. m21t3*

WANTED—MISCELLANEOUS

WANTED—MEN TO WORK ON SHARES, bond or buy a good mining claim. Inquire at 265 Poplar avenue, ten days only. m22t6*

WANTED—ONE THOUSAND TURKEYS; pay cash; the highest market price. Address W. R. Birmingham, Pollasky. m22t3*

WANTED—TEAMS TO HAUL FREIGHT TO Sequoia Mills; will pay $2 per ton and give lumber back. Address Sanger Lumber Co., Sanger, Cal. m20tf

WANTED — RAISIN CURING OUTFIT, trays, steamer and engine. Address W. E., box 4, this office. m19t6*

WANTED—TO EXCHANGE TWO FRESNO city lots for new or second-hand trays. L. Haas, 1118 J street. m19t6

WANTED—TO BUY FAMILY HORSE FOR surrey. Address Box 30, this office. m6tf

WANTED—TO SELL YOU A NICE FAT chicken, dressed or undressed; groceries and provisions, hay, grain, fruit, etc.; can get you a carpenter or other laborer on short notice. Labor Exchange, 1233 J street, telephone black 611. a23tf

WANTED—ABOUT EIGHT ACRES OF LAND within three miles of Fresno (southwest of town preferred); will pay part cash, part in lots in good locality. Address Trade, box 11, Republican office. a2tf

WANTED—TO TRADE FIVE ACRES OF land for house in movable condition or lumber. J. H. House, corner Fresno and L. m13tf

WANTED—TO FURNISH ESTIMATES ON job printing. Commercial, society and legal work receives prompt and careful attention at the Republican Job Printing Department, 947 J street. m28tf

FOR RENT—HOUSES—ROOMS—ETC

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED NEW cottage; five rooms and bath. 1817 Mono street. m22t6

FOR RENT—FOR THE SUMMER, A FURnished house of eight rooms in a pleasant locality. For terms call on G. C. Grimes, 1843 Tulare street. m20tf

FOR RENT—SIX-ROOM HARD FINISHED house. Apply A. B. Warnekros, 1916 Mariposa street. m20tf

FOR RENT—AT THE WESTMORELAND, K and Mariposa streets, cool and comfortable rooms; also rooms for housekeeping. m20t6*

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS; SINGLE or in housekeeping suites. 1129 J street. m20t6*

FOR RENT—MODERN COTTAGE, FIVE rooms; gas; marble wash stand; $17, with city water. Also two-story house, seven rooms; good location; city water; $16. Haber Bros. & Co. m16tf

FOR RENT—A MODERN DWELLING, CORner Inyo and N streets, containing six rooms, exclusive of bath room; has all the modern conveniences. For particulars apply to Louis Einstein & Co. m16t6

FOR RENT—FURNISHED HOUSEKEEPING rooms. 2227 Merced street. m16tf

FOR RENT—FIVE-ROOM HOUSE, WITH bath, on Inyo, near K. Louis Einstein. m12tf

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS FOR lodgers at Arcade Hotel; also storage warehouse for household goods, cor. Stanislaus and J streets. n16tf

FOR RENT—THREE SEATED CAMPING wagon for hire with or without team. 1919 Mariposa street. a16tf

FOR RENT—COTTAGE; 5 ROOMS. INQUIRE of F. D. Vanderlip, corner of J and Mono streets. a9tf

FOR RENT—NICELY FURNISHED, COMfortable rooms in the Spinney building, J street, north of Merced, at $1.25 per week. m10tf

WANTED—HELP

WANTED—GIRL TO DO SECOND WORK and care for child, corner T and Tulare. m21tf

WANTED—TEN MEN IMMEDIATELY FOR saw mills and logging camp. Apply to Shepherd & Teague, 1119 J street. m15tf

WANTED—A LADY COLLECTOR WANTED to collect promised subscriptions to a charitable society; liberal commission. Apply Alpha, box 1, this office. m15t6

WANTED AT ONCE — EXPERIENCED saleslady and a good maker in the millinery department of the White Front Stores. a16

WANTED—A WOMAN TO DO HOUSEWORK. Apply at No. 545 S street, between Tulare and Mariposa streets. a7

YOUNG MAN WANTED—FOR A BUSINESS proposition in the southern part of the state. There is $80 per month and expenses in this for the right kind of a young man who is prepared to act at once. One preferred who likes hotel management. This offer will put a pushing young man in position to make a fortune in a short time. It is an honorable, pleasant situation and desirable. Apply today to H. J. Wright, Grand Central hotel parlor, between the hours of 9 and 12. m22t3

LADY WANTED TODAY—AN ENERGETIC lady to act as general agent for Fresno, Selma, Madera, Modesto and Merced, with headquarters at Fresno, for an article indespensible; It is new and there is nothing like it or that can take its place; $5 to $8 a day can be made easily by a stirring lady who will devote seven hours a day to this business; it is clean and pleasant. Apply to H. J. Wright at Grand Central hotel parlor, between the hours of 9 and 12 today. m22t3

MONEY TO LOAN.

$27000 TO LOAN ON FRESNO COUNTY real estate. J. G. Anderson, 958 J street. a29

MONEY TO LOAN ON IMPROVED REAL estate upon easy terms of repayment by State Mutual Building and Loan Association of Los Angeles. Apply to C. Allison Telfer, Fresno National Bank. a9tf

CONTINENTAL BUILDING AND LOAN Association. Subscribed capital, $4,000,000; monthly income, $80,000; 300 homes built for the members the last 18 months. Haber Bros. & Co., agents. d20tf

MISCELLANEOUS

RAG CARPETS, RUGS AND CURTAINS woven on short notice and at reasonable price. Address Mrs. J. Z. Williams, Sanger, Cal. a17m1*

THE ONLY FRENCH BREAD MADE IN Fresno is at the French bakery. 1318 K street; rye and milk bread also supplied. 30tf

PASTURAGE

GOOD PASTURE—2½ MILES S. E. OF SANger, in Kings river bottom, known as the Hanke ranch. Apply Henry Hanke, Sanger. n27m1

FIRST CLASS ALFALFA PASTURAGE; FINE shade for stock; no barbed wire fence. Apply to Thos. Adams, or premises, east Fresno, or to Fulton G. Berry. a3tf

GOOD PASTURAGE AT THE COUNTY farm at $2 a head; no barbed wire. f3tf

LOST

LOST—IN NEIGHBORHOOD OF EASTON, Washington colony, full grown white pup; black marks on head and body; new leather collar. Finder will be rewarded. H. Kestell Cornish, West Park. m22t1

LOST—THE PARTY WHO TOOK BROWN Fedora hat by mistake at Rebekah dance will please return to A. H. Nutt, 1037 J street. m22t1

FASHION STABLES

Front Street, Fresno, Cal.

DUNCAN & CUTTEN.

First-class livery rigs.
Horses boarded by the day, week or month at reasonable rates.
Fireproof brick stable.

TELEPHONE 100 MAIN.

Foreclosure Sale.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT ON Tuesday, the first day of June, 1897, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the front door of the court house in the City of Fresno, County of Fresno, State of California, under and by virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Superior court of said state, for said county, upon a judgment of said court entered on the 11th day of May, 1897, in a civil action pending in said court, wherein Daniel Meyer is plaintiff, and Jacob M. Rastigian and others are defendants, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash in U. S. gold coin, the following described real estate (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, and to pay the expenses of said sale,) to-wit: Lot thirteen (13) of the Easterby Rancho, so called according to the plat of said rancho on file in the office of the county recorder of said County of Fresno, said land being otherwise described as the east half of the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section six (6) in township fourteen (14) south of range twenty-one (21) east from the Mount Diablo base and meridian, according to the U. S. government survey.

May 6, 1897.

CHARLES H. MILLER, Commissioner.

Notice to Stockholders.

IN PURSUANCE OF A RESOLUTION OF THE Board of Directors of the Forsyth Seeded Raisin Company, a corporation, duly organized and existing under and by virtue of the laws of the state of California, duly passed at a special meeting of said Board of Directors, held on Saturday, the 8th day of May, 1897, you are hereby notified that a special meeting of the stockholders of said corporation will be held on Saturday, the 17th day of July, 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, at the office of said corporation in the Forsyth Seeded Raisin Company's packing house, situate on the Railroad reservation in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, that being the principal place of business and the office of said corporation and the building and office where the Board of Directors usually meet, for the purpose of determining whether or not the capital stock of this corporation shall be increased from its present amount of one hundred thousand dollars to an amount not exceeding two hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Dated Fresno, May 8th, 1897.

[SEAL.] R. J. BARER

Secretary of the Forsyth Seeded Raisin Company.

Notice of Commissioner's Sale of Real Estate.

In the Superior court of the County of Fresno, State of California.

Louis Rowe plaintiff, vs. Ella Donahoo, administratrix, etc., et al., defendants. No. 7125.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale issued out of the Superior court of the County of Fresno, State of California, on the 26th day of April, 1897, on a judgment and decree of foreclosure of mortgage, made and entered therein on the 19th day of April, 1897, in the above entitled action, in said Superior court, wherein the said plaintiff obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure against the defendants in said action, I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Fresno, State of California, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

The south half of the northeast quarter of section twenty-three, in township sixteen south, of range twenty-one east, Mount Diablo base and meridian, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

And public notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the 22d day of May, 1897, at the hour of 12 noon, at the front door of the Fresno County court house, in the City of Fresno, in said County of Fresno, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure, sell the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient money to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, to the highest and best bidder, in gold coin of the United States.

F. M. HELM,
Commissioner appointed by said Superior court.
M. K. Harris, attorney for plaintiff. a29

Commissioner's Sale. No. 7577.

In the Superior court, county of Fresno, state of California.

Rebecca A. Rawlins plaintiff, vs. Lois E. Whidden, D. Graham Whidden, her husband and Lillie Pushee defendants.

WHEREAS AN ORDER OF SALE IN THE above-entitled cause to me directed, was issued out of the Superior court of said county of Fresno, on the 12th day of May, 1897, on a judgment and decree of foreclosure of mortgage rendered therein and docketed on the 10th day of May, 1897, in favor of Rebecca A. Rawlins plaintiff, and against Lois E. Whidden, D. Graham Whidden, her husband and Lillie Pushee defendants, which said judgment and decree is recorded in decree book, volume "9" of the said Superior court, on page 226, et seq., for the sum of thirty-two hundred and fifteen 12-100 dollars in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon at the rate of seven per cent per annum from the date of said judgment, and accruing costs.

And, whereas, I am commanded by the said order of sale to sell the mortgaged premises to satisfy the said judgment and all costs.

Notice is hereby given that on Thursday, the 10th day of June, 1897, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, in front of the west door of the court house, in Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, in obedience to the commands of said order of sale, I will sell the mortgaged premises mentioned in the said order of sale, which said premises are situate, lying and being in the county of Fresno, state of California, and are bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Lots numbered twenty-five (25), twenty six (26), twenty-seven (27) and twenty-eight (28) of block numbered one hundred and seventeen (117) of the city of Fresno, as shown by the plat of said city (then town) of Fresno, on file and of record in the office of the county recorder of the county of Fresno, state of California, together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

And that the said sale will be made at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, payable in gold coin of the United States.

Dated, Fresno, May 12th, 1897.

W. S. BARGER, Commissioner.
H. H. Welsh, Attorney for plaintiff. m14

Delinquent Notice.

Commercial Petroleum Company. Principal place of business, Fresno, California.

NOTICE—THERE IS DELINQUENT UPON the following described stock on account of assessment levied on March 8, 1897, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders as follows:

Name.	No. of Cert.	No. of Shares.	Amount.
T. S. Price	2	28	$ 5 60
J. A. Giffin	3	28	5 60
J. A. Giffin	115	25	5 00
J. A. Giffin	120	35	7 00
J. A. Giffin	122	35	7 00
M. Madsen	9	28	5 60
M. Madsen	47	30	6 00
C. W. Stevens	16	35	7 00
W. F. Willis	23	35	7 00
H. A. Chartiers	51	30	6 00
W. L. Glinn	59	30	6 00
H. H. Clark	52	30	6 00
G. W. Johnson	70	10	2 00
L. A. Johnson	71	10	2 00
H. M. Giffin	75	10	2 00
M. E. Giffin	77	10	2 00
J. P. Fernald	79	10	2 00
J. P. Fernald	95	10	2 00
M. E. Fernald	80	10	2 00
M. E. Fernald	96	10	2 00
E. K. Fernald	81	10	2 00
E. K. Fernald	97	10	2 00
J. C. Shepard	86	10	2 00
C. A. Peebles	90	10	2 00
M. A. Shepard	91	10	2 00
Geo. B. Peebles	94	10	2 00
J. H. Hudson	105	30	6 00
Geo. W. Giffin	106	25	5 00
J. J. Vincent	112	30	6 00
M. A. Giffin	121	10	2 00

And in accordance with law, and the order of the board of directors made on April 15, 1897, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at the office of the company, No. 1058 J street, in Fresno, Fresno county, California, on Saturday, May 22, 1897, at noon, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

R. T. WOLCOTT,
Secretary Commercial Petroleum Company.
Office 1058 J street, Fresno, Cal.
Dated May 7, 1897. m7td

Summons.

In the superior court of the county of Fresno, State of California.

The California Savings and Loan Society, a corporation, plaintiff, vs. J. P. Koch, Robert Mack, E. B. Perrin, D. J. Guggenhime, E. M. Stieljes, Frank H. Short, C. H. Williams, Sarah A. Williams, The Fresno Land Company, a corporation, John Doe and Mary Roe, defendants.

Action brought in the superior court of the county of Fresno, State of California, and the complaint filed in the office of the clerk of said county. J. F. Cowdery, attorney for plaintiff.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIfornia send greeting to J. P. Koch, Robert Mack, E. B. Perrin, D. J. Guggenhime, E. M. Stieljes, Frank H. Short, C. H. Williams, Sarah A. Williams, The Fresno Land Company, a corporation, John Doe and Mary Roe, defendants.

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the superior court of the county of Fresno, State of California, to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days, exclusive of the day of service, after the service on you of this summons if served within this county, or if served elsewhere, within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a decree of this court for foreclosure of a mortgage, described in said complaint, made, executed and delivered, by said defendants, J. P. Koch and Robert Mack, to said defendant, E. B. Perrin and one J. B. Kandol, on the 9th day of December, 1890, to secure payment of a promissory note of same date described in said mortgage and complaint, made, executed and delivered by said defendants, Koch and Mack, to said defendant, Perrin and said Kandol, payable four years after date, for the sum of $13,000.00 with interest at the rate of seven—7—per cent per annum, interest payable semi-annually, and if not so paid to be compounded.

That said mortgage was recorded in Recorder's office, Fresno county, in Vol. 76 of mortgages, page 392, et seq., and affects that certain real property, situated in Fresno county, State of California, described as follows, to-wit:

Lots 212, 213, 214, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 143, 144, 147, 109, 110, 148, east ½ of 103, 205, 206, 207, 208, 201, east ½ of 183, east ½ of 184, containing together about four hundred and ten—410—acres as laid down and designated on the map thereof, entitled, map of Perrin Colony No. 2, which map was filed for record in the office of the county recorder of said Fresno county, on the eighth—8—day of October, 1890, and is hereby referred to for further or more description.

Plaintiff alleges that on December 27th, 1890, said Kandol, assigned all of his interest in said note and mortgage to said defendant Perrin and thereupon said defendant Perrin, assigned said note and mortgage to plaintiff herein, who is still the holder and owner of said promissory note and mortgage.

That at the request of defendant E. B. Perrin, and defendants J. P. Koch and Robert Mack, plaintiff released the west half of number two hundred and thirteen, all of lots (201, 207, 208, 143, 181) two hundred and one, two hundred and seven, two hundred and eight, one hundred and forty-three, and one hundred and eighty-one, have been released from the operation of said mortgage.

Plaintiff alleges that there is now due and unpaid on said promissory note and mortgage to plaintiff, the sum of $13,000.00 with interest thereon from December 9th, 1890, at the rate of seven—7—per cent per annum, all in gold coin of the United States.

Plaintiff further alleges that the value of the property described in said mortgage is not sufficient to discharge the amounts due to the plaintiff upon said promissory note and that said property produces an income from rents which should be equitably applied in satisfaction of said debt; and that it is necessary, in order to protect the plaintiff, that a receiver of said property should be appointed in this action to collect the said rents and to apply them as this court may direct by its decree in this action.

Plaintiff prays for judgment against defendants J. P. Koch and Robert Mack, for $13,000.00 in gold coin and interest thereon at seven—7—per cent per annum from December 9th, 1890.

That a receiver be appointed by the court in this action upon the filing of the complaint, or at any time thereafter upon plaintiff's motion to take possession of said premises, and to receive the rents, issues and profits thereof, and to apply them as this court by its final decree may direct.

That the usual decree be made for the sale of said mortgaged property for gold coin of the United States by a commissioner appointed by this court, according to law and the practice of this court; that the proceeds of such sale be applied to the expense of such sale, and to the payment of the judgment in this action; that all of said defendants and all persons claiming from or under them or from or under either of them subsequent to the execution and recording of said mortgage as aforesaid, be barred and forever foreclosed of and from all right, claim or equity of redemption in said described mortgaged real property, and every part and parcel thereof.

That the plaintiff or any other party to this action may become the purchaser at said sale. That a proper and sufficient deed of conveyance of said real property when so sold be executed to the purchaser, and that said purchaser be let into the possession of such real property and for judgment against the makers of said note for any deficiency. And for such other and further relief in the premises as shall appear to be meet and agreeable to equity, as will more fully appear by reference to said complaint.

And you are hereby notified, that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint as above required, said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, state of California, this 11th day of December, 1896.

[Seal of the Superior Court.] T. G. HART, Clerk.
By W. R. WILLIAMS, Deputy clerk.

Indorsed.
No. 7543.
Superior court, county of Fresno, department No. 2, the California Savings and Loan Society, vs. J. P. Kock et al. defendants. Summons of foreclosure of mortgage. J. F. COWDERY, Attorney for plaintiff.
mh12t62

Notice of Commissioner's Sale.

In the Superior court, county of Fresno, state of California.

The California Savings and Loan Society (a corporation), plaintiff, vs. Francis M. Merritt, Rosie Merritt, his wife, Tilli Goslinor, executrix of the last will of Joseph Goslinor, deceased, S. A. Goslinor and Grangers' Bank of California (a corporation), defendants.

WHEREAS, AN ORDER OF SALE IN THE above-entitled cause to me directed, was issued out of the superior court of said county of Fresno, on the 8th day of May, 1897, on a judgment and decree of foreclosure of mortgage rendered therein and docketed on the 4th day of May, 1897, in favor of above named plaintiff, and against defendants above named, which said judgment and decree is recorded in judgment book, volume 9, of the said Superior court, on page 218 et seq., for the sum of nine hundred sixty-eight and 46-100 dollars, in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the date of said judgment, and accruing costs.

And whereas, I am commanded by the said order of sale to sell the mortgaged premises to satisfy the said judgment and all costs.

Notice is hereby given that on Thursday, the 3d day of June, 1897, at 12 o'clock m. of that day, in front of the west door of the court house, in Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, in obedience to the commands of said order of sale, I will sell the mortgaged premises described in the said order of sale, as follows: Situate, lying and being in the county of Fresno, state of California:

The southeast quarter of the southwest quarter (SE¼ of SW¼) of section eleven (11) in township fifteen (15) south of range twenty-three (23) east, Mount Diablo base and meridian together with all the improvements and appurtenances thereunto belonging.

And that the said sale will be made at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, payable in gold coin of the United States.

Dated, Fresno, May 11, 1897.

O. SCRIBNER, Commissioner,
J. F. Cowdery, attorney for plaintiff. m11

ARMORY STABLES,

J Street, Bet. Kern and Inyo.

C. W. CUTTEN, Prop.

Good rigs at reasonable rates. Boarders and transients well cared for. Horses and vehicles of all kinds for sale or exchange. Horses broken single or double by Barney Metcalf, Telephone Red 94.

HOBBS

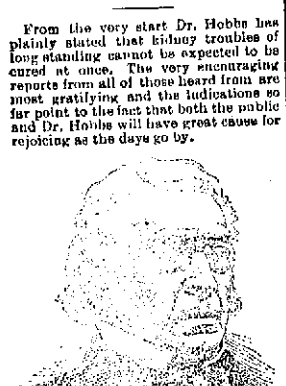
CONFIDENT OF SUCCESS

More Favorable Reports Received Yesterday.

Out of the Multitude of Applicants Who Obtained a Free Sample of Hobbs' Sparagus Kidney Pills at Geo. H. Monroe's Pharmacy.

A Score or More Have Reported a Marked Improvement in Their Condition, Some of Which are Old Chronic Cases of Long Standing—All Find a Decided Change for the Better.

From the very start Dr. Hobbs has plainly stated that kidney troubles of long standing cannot be expected to be cured at once. The very encouraging reports from all of those heard from are most gratifying and the indications so far point to the fact that both the public and Dr. Hobbs will have great cause for rejoicing as the days go by.



JULIUS HOBBS, M. D.

What Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Kidney Pills Are Designed and Guaranteed to Do.

They soothe, heal and cure any inflammation of the kidneys or bladder.

They cure backache.

They cause the kidneys to filter out of the blood all poisons and impurities, whether made in the system or taken in from the outside.

They render sluggish kidneys active.

They cause the kidneys to cast out the poison of rheumatism (uric acid), the disease germs of malaria and the grippe.

They cause the kidneys to keep the blood pure and clean and thus prevent neuralgia, headache, dizziness, nervous dyspepsia, skin diseases, eruptions, scales, tetters and rashes.

They cause the kidneys to work steadily and regularly.

They dissolve and cast out brickdust and phosphate deposits and dissolve gravel and calculi in both the kidneys and bladder.

They cure Bright's disease.

They cause the kidneys to rapidly rid the system of the poisons of alcohol and tobacco.

They yield a clear mind, sweet sleep, steady nerves active bodies, brimful of the zest and happiness of living, bright eyes and rosy cheeks, because they keep the blood free from poisons and impurities that would otherwise clog and irritate it.

Healthy kidneys make pure blood.

Pure blood makes perfect health.

Perfect health makes life worth living.

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Kidney Pills do this, and do it all the time.

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Kidney Pills, 50 cents a box.

FOR SALE AT

GEO. H. MONROE, DRUGGIST,

1926-1928 Mariposa Street,

Fresno, Cal.

A STORY OF VOORHEES.

The Tall Sycamore and His One Legged Boy In Blue.

During the war the late Senator Voorhees of Indiana was not an ardent supporter of the Federal programme of hostilities, and this fact strongly militated against him when the war was over and he was a candidate for re-election to congress. The cry of his political opponents was that he had not been right on the war question, and combating this allegation and placating the veteran element were two of his hardest tasks on the stump. About this time occurred an incident that he often related years later with a great deal of enjoyment.

One day when he was speaking in his own behalf he noticed that his most enthusiastic auditor was a one legged man clad in the familiar army blue. Whenever he made a telling point in his speech this one legged individual cheered, waved his hands and enthusiastically pounded on the floor of the hall with his crutch. Voorhees was naturally pleased, and pausing in his speech cordially invited "his friend, the battle scarred veteran," to honor him by taking a seat on the stage.

The one legged man stumped forward noisily and took a chair beside Voorhees, who continued his speech, winning, as before, the boisterous plaudits of his new found admirer.

A few minutes later Voorhees deftly worked around to the main issue of the campaign and paid his respects to the people who were criticising his war record. He warmed to his work with his celebrated eloquence, and whenever he paused for breath the one legged man fairly splintered the stage in his outbursts of crutch enthusiasm.

"They say," cried Voorhees, "that I was not right on the war and that I am not loyal to the veteran, but my friend in blue here—my friend who left a leg on the field of battle—knows better than that. He knows where I stood and where I stand today, fellow citizens. By the way, my friend," the Tall Sycamore continued, "in what battle did you lose your leg?"

"Battle!" cried the one legged man. "I didn't lose that leg in a battle. I lost it in a sawmill."

ALL AROUND THE WORLD.

The first Christian Endeavor society in Denmark was only recently organized.

Both the Utah senators were born in Salt Lake City.

Senator Morrill of Vermont recently celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday.

Last year about $31,000,000 worth of tobacco was smoked in Spain—an average of $1.80 per head.

Out of the 300 population in Grand Lake, Me., 160 are making maple sugar.

The ice this year left the Penobscot river five days earlier than usual.

The Baltimore Methodist conference has refused to ordain a young man who believes in healing by faith.

UNIVERSITY CHAT.

Commencement Excercises at Berkeley.

THE CLASS DAY CELEBRATION

Triumphs of the College During the Past Term—A Successful Year.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—Another college year has slipped away. You try to think of some original remark to make as you watch it sneak off out of reach, and now just out of sight, with all the events of the months, with all your hopes and achievements and disappointments, leaving behind to you only the memories of them. You don't succeed very well. You almost feel that it may become necessary to drop into poetry over it, like Mr. Wegg and Mr. Waterhouse, in the light of a friend; then you guess you had better not—your friendliness might be underestimated. Finally you simply fail to reckoning up how we evened that 20-0 football score; you nurse a righteous envy that Stanford should win even one little debate among the spring-time contests; you congratulate yourself on escaping thus and so many exes. Also you think not a little over the comrades you lost last Wednesday when they entered upon a wider world: will you ever see them again? Will they sometimes think of you?

So goes in Berkeley the month of May. You turn very few pages of the text books; you enjoy yourself a little; you think exceeding much. At the beginning of the year you were going to do great things; during the year you saw them dwindle wondrously; at the end you are using a microscope lest they seem clean gone. But your heart was light, if you were no pessimist and could use Tennyson's theory that failure may be made the stepping stone to achievement. But next commencement day, at any rate, you will have accomplished something.

Now the University of California, which we delight to personify, certainly accomplished something this commencement day, when she let her blessing fall upon more than two hundred of her foster sons and daughters. Not three decades ago she was proud to present to the world one-tenth as many. In those days a double recitation room sufficed for all who wished to witness the ceremonies of graduation; even President Kellogg on Wednesday last could hardly make himself heard to all the 1500 people crowding into a building which by no imagination could hold all who desired to enter. I do not suppose the nature of the exercises has changed so much. Music, prayer, oration and essays by class leaders, president's address, "distinguished visitor's" address, announcement of honors and scholarships, delivery of diplomas and commissions, benediction—some want this crystalization knocked to pieces, but, for the sake of the past, not I.

The President spoke of our growth, and especially of the benefactions of the past year from state and individuals. Greater opportunities demand greater facilities. We are like him who possesses yet wastes; and, indeed, to him that hath there shall not be given? As her sister institutions have received their millions so our President made a dignified appeal that the giving so generously begun in the past year to "California" should be continued to the full satisfaction of her needs. The student speakers were R. B. Gaylord, law, with a clear and convincing oration on "The Impolicy of Increasing Restrictions upon Legislative Discretion;" A. G. Van Gorder, on the thoughtfully elaborated topic, "The Nature and Value of the University Training," and Miss Adela Schwarzchild. The essay of the latter, "Higher Education an Essential Factor in Woman's Social Position," deserves special mention for its strong and womanly plea for the necessity of higher education to true wifehood and motherhood.

The invited orator of the day was the Rev. W. R. Alger of the Unitarian church in Berkeley. The high school is to be congratulated that it can listen next month to a speaker so exalting. He addressed the assembly on the "Highest and Happiest Form of Human Creatures," founding his address upon the scriptural proverb that he that ruleth his own spirit is greater than he that taketh a city, and developing surely and beautifully this idea of the transcendency of self-mastery. Prayer and benediction were offered by Rev. A. M. Elston, father of the medalist. The granting of the medal, by the bye, gives universal satisfaction. Speculation was rife until the very moment of award as to who stood highest in the class, and the old gymnasium fairly trembled with applause as the honor was announced to belong to Charles Allen Elston. There has not been a more popular student through the entire four years. There is no use in multiplying words about it; I will only add that he was a foremost member of the Glee Club, Skull and Keys, and Delta Upsilon, and also captain of our victorious baseball team, which, however, are only the external marks of a college man. He was a student in the college of social sciences.

Graduates of the Fresno high school who received degrees were Miss Jessie Dewell, Miss Belle Ritchie and Miss Agnes Holm, the degree of bachelor of letters, and Sanford Cartwright, the degree of bachelor of science. Miss Elizabeth Fernald, who has many friends in Fresno as a former public school teacher, received the degree of bachelor of philosophy. Altogether 147 received bachelor's degrees from the colleges at Berkeley. At the same time thirty-six graduated from the law school, fifteen from the Toland college of medicine and three from the veterinary college, while ten received the higher academic degrees. Twenty-one military commissions were conferred by the governor of the state upon officers in the university cadets, ranging from colonel down to first lieutenant. S. W. Cartwright of Fresno received a captain's commission, which is much coveted.

A number of Fresno people attended the exercises. Among them were Mrs. McClure, Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Cartwright, Dr. and Mrs. Maupin, Miss Mary Maupin, Mrs. William Helm, Dr. Rowell and Dr. Montgomery Thomas.

Saturday last was class day. Elaborate preparations had been made to eclipse all former class days. The pilgrimage among the buildings was in the morning, the *piece de resistance*, as usual, in the afternoon in Ben Weed's amphitheatre. This was an Aztec funeral over the "dead" class, with human sacrifices and all the milder festivities in which the ancient Mexicans are supposed to have indulged upon such occasions. The procession and the subsequent scenes made the finest spectacular display we have ever had here. The only drawback was fire, for about midway in the solemn function the gods saw fit to upset some of the sacrificial flames upon the sacred draperies, which was a divine and emphatic appropriation of the latter, and also an omen that the gods were thoroughly appeased. Fortunately a hecatomb of priests and soldiers did not seem insisted upon, since it was allowed to cease with the consuming of certain priestly robes. We do feel aggrieved, though, that we had to lose the will of the dead class by the same divine caprice, for it is said to have contained the principal hits and joshes. Yet in spite of mishap '97 can boast of the best class day, perhaps, that Berkeley has ever seen. In the evening there was a concert by the celebrated Anton Schott and local talent for the benefit of the class. On the preceding evening the president gave his annual reception. Sunday afternoon Professor T. R. Bacon preached an impressive baccalaureate sermon to a large congregation of the class and their friends. Monday evening came the senior ball. A pretty well filled week, you will say, without stopping to include the lesser happenings.

I cannot close this too long letter without one chuckle over the athletic successes of the season. Losing football last November at the rate of 20 to 0 was pretty hard to bear, but of defeat came victory. We began upon the latter, too, by losing the first game of baseball, but we ended by making ourselves (with Stanford's help) the '97 intercollegiate champions, not only in baseball, but also in tennis, and, most precious of all, in track athletics. Our friendly enemies down the bay seemed to think there was only one side to the field day contest, but we showed conclusively that there were two and that we were on the better. In spite of three invalids and as many point losing accidents we outclassed (this is all legitimate college bragging) a team confessedly in the best of trim by a score of 62½ to 49½. Never has California had a stronger team. Next year, if all goes well, we send it East again for fresh laurels. Nor do I forget the gymnastics of the mind. We won in chess, but we split even with our rivals in debating, winning the Carnot, but losing the other intercollegiate debate held late in April. The question was, "*Resolved*, That members of the cabinet should have a seat and voice in congress," with California on the affirmative. It was a gallant contest and we congratulated Overstreet, Cohn and Weil as heartily as if they had won. The rubber for the *Examiner* cup comes next spring. Of course we shall win.

So another year has gone. The next begins August 12th, with another round of college events and victories and defeats, of individual hopes and failures and achievements.

F. H. S. '92.

Berkeley, May 15, 1897.

They Are Here.

The car of wagons—iron, hollow and thimble skein axles—have arrived. They are built on Sandow principles and are beyond any question the best that ever came to this country. The prices are lower than ever.

W. J. O'NEILL & Co.,
Front street, Fresno.

Large Crayon Pictures, $1 each. Best cabinets, $2 per doz. Foster's, 925 I street.

Gun repairing at Thompson's.

Bicycle repairing at Thompson's.

High Grade
Society stationary at South & Fentom's.

Bicycles rented at Thompson's.

ARE YOU A CHRISTIAN?

Are you a Christian?—Certainly.
Do I not daily make confession?
Does not my f. ce bear the expression
Of undiluted piety?
Do I not shout at prayer meeting?
Am I not evermore repeating
The credo and doxology?

Do I not always give my cent
At church and Sunday school collections
And, by incessant genuflexions,
All my religious ardor vent?
Yea do I not restrict my dishes
To oysters, scrambled eggs and fishes
On Friday or at time of lent?

Do I not take the eucharist
On all and every occasion
And on the Sabbath's observation
With zeal and vehemence insist?
Do I not preach to those damnation
Who bow to Bacchus adulation,
Or with Terpsichore enlist?

This being so, you will agree,
I am—You are, my Christian brother,
Just as one egg is like the other,
A veritable Pha isee.
The Bible shows that of this creature
You are, in every line and feature,
A true and startling effigy.

Like you, he placed a foolish stress
On empty forms, was wont to stickle,
More o'er his vanity to tickle
With culpable self-righteousness.
Like you, he was forever chanting,
On Sabbath and the Scriptures ranting,
But blind to others' sore distress.

Do you not know that he incurs
A noble teacher's condemnation,
Who perseveres in imitation
Of snakes and whitewashed sepulchors?
Or, if you set him at defiance,
You should at least not claim alliance
With those in truth his followers

You have your reason; so, in sooth,
Most plainly see that Jesus' lessons
Are not mere letters, but the essence
Of goodness, endless love and truth
And charity; 'tis they that rid us
Of greed and selfishness and bid us
To have for others' sorrow ruth.

There's one, howe'er, embracing all:
"Love as thyself thy needy brother!"
Adapted more than every other
To cap tivate and to enthrall.
A brotherhood that knows n . color;
That spurns the creed, the race, the dollar,
The lowly hut the princely hall.

Are you a Christian? Then, forsooth,
Obey the founder's grand injunction!
Assume at once a Christian's function,
And be Christ's follower in truth.
Grasp of his grand yet simple lessons
The spirit firmly and the essence,
And lo! your sailing will be smooth.

—E. LEONHART.

The **Good** is Kept

Unfired tea becomes insipid, loses it's delicate aroma, and isn't tea any more. "Roasting" can't renew it.

All the good is kept in **Pride of Japan** (Tree Tea) by firing as soon as picked.

Sixteen ounces of pure tea to every pound; no short weight.

UNCLE SAM'S MONEY.

TOO MUCH OF IT HAS BEEN SPENT UPON THE ARMY.

Other Nations Maintain Larger Forces at a Far More Reasonable Rate—Time to Give the Navy a Chance—Merchant Marine Needs Building Up.

The enormous increase of late years in the cost of all branches of this government is getting to be a serious question with administrations and statesmen of all parties. There is no dispute that we are the most extravagant nation on earth. It is felt by all intelligent, observant people that even a nation as rich as ours in all material resources has no "money to burn." There is arising a general conviction that our dignity, our safety, our peace can be maintained at a much cheaper figure than that which obtains at present, and many minds in and out of public office are groping for the ways and means to accomplish this desirable end.

The United States military establishment, which will cost the people $58,-175,358.40 for the fiscal year ending June 30 next, consists in round numbers of 2,500 officers and a paltry 25,000 men. With an expenditure of only $74,-721,000 for the year ending March 31, 1895, Great Britain maintained a regular army numbering 7,406 officers and 147,851 men. This was exclusive of India.

A considerable force of the British army was engaged in active operations in Africa and elsewhere during the year, whereas all the soldiers of the United States were quietly lying in the various barracks and forts throughout the Union, eating their daily rations without worry or harassment of any kind whatever. In other words, it costs the United States within $16,547,000 as much to maintain an idle army of 27,500 men as it costs England for 155,247 men scattered all over the world, some of whom are constantly engaged in actual warfare. The pay of our army is on a more liberal scale than that of the British, however, and this nobody would have reduced, but there are other vast sums expended in our service, perhaps not altogether uselessly, which would not be tolerated by the British taxpayers, proud as they are of their army. It is clear that our small army can be maintained and fortified and armed for much less money than we annually pay out for those purposes. With the army itself there is no fault to be found.

The German imperial army on a peace footing for 1895-6 numbered 22,-018 officers and 562,116 men, with 97,-280 horses for all purposes. Its whole military establishment cost the empire $112,386,456 for that year.

The great French military establishment, including the standing army of 600,000 men and officers in round numbers and 142,661 horses, cost the republic $130,234,000 for the year ending March 31, 1896, which sum included the expenses of active operations in India, Madagascar and other quarters of the globe.

Compared with the foregoing figures, our little military establishment appears to be an expensive luxury. There are some unavoidable causes which necessarily make it more expensive than that of European nations. This country has never been niggardly with her soldiers in peace or war. They are well fed, well paid, well clothed and well sheltered, and the people indorse the utmost liberality in all these particulars. With these items there is no fault to be found. But a very small proportion of the aggregate outlay goes to these charges upon the public exchequer, as will be found upon careful analysis.

People are beginning to inquire if it is necessary to expend nearly $60,000,-000 a year for the mere skeleton of a military establishment now that our Indian wars are over. What real need is there for more regular troops than we now have? None at all. And cannot some permanent system be devised by which the present moderate establishment can be maintained for something like half the present expense? It is wholly improbable that this country will be attacked for many years to come, and we are so isolated by distance and intervening seas from any power likely to prove dangerous that ample time will be allowed for preparation before an attack can be delivered.

In fact, it becomes more and more apparent from year to year that this nation does not need an army so much as a navy. If it wishes to appear strong, to be strong before the other nations of the world, does not everything point to the sea rather than the land as the proper sphere for its demonstration? If peace and safety be all that we seek, is not our true defense upon the sea? Our enormous coast lines, bays, sounds, inland lakes and rivers and great commercial seaports make us a maritime people. The building up of a powerful navy means the fostering of a national merchant marine. It is almost certain that without one we cannot have the other. With our resources and national aptitude for maritime enterprise we should be second to no power upon the sea. Before the civil war broke out we had achieved a proud place on the ocean with our merchant marine and were vying with the "mistress of the seas" for the carrying trade of the whole world. By wise policy and well directed effort there is no reason why we should not regain the place we lost.—New York Sun.

Beer In Siphons.

According to an English journal, the sale of beer in siphons, like aerated waters, promises to revolutionize the bottling business. So far the experiment has only been attempted on a small scale, but its success justifies its extension. The siphons are made in various sizes, so as to meet the requirements of family use. The deterioration of beer in bottles when a single glass is drawn is entirely obviated by this new system.

The Largest Book.

Professor Max Muller of Oxford, in a recent lecture, called attention to the largest book in the world, the wonderful Kuth Daw. It consists of 729 parts in the shape of white marble plates, covered with inscriptions, each plate built with a temple of brick. It is found near the old priest city of Mandalay, in Burma, and this temple city of more than 700 pagodas virtually makes up this monster book—the religious codex of the Buddhists. It is written in Pali. Rather strange to say, it is not an ancient production, but its preparation was prompted by the Buddhistic party of this century. It was erected in 1857 by the command of Mindomin, the second of the last kings of Burma.—Home Journal.

Real.

Little Bessie had been taken in to see her new baby brother for the first time.

"Do you think you will like him, Bessie?" asked her father.

"Why, yes," she said, clapping her hands delightedly. "There isn't any sawdust about him at all, is there? He's a real meat baby."—Pick Me Up.

THE GLOVE FAD RAGES.

There Was Never Before Such Extravagant Use of Hand Coverings.

The extravagant use of gloves is probably at its height just now. There must be one kind for driving, one for bicycling, one for shopping, another for calling and still another for evening wear.

Driving gloves for spring are made of lightweight buckskin suede, and gray is the preferred shade. A glove should harmonize or contrast with a costume, but never clash. All gloves worn for driving, bicycling or in games or sports of any kind should be either tan or gray and be of two buttoned length.

The newest bicycle glove is made of suede finished lisle, with a kid palm, which serves the double purpose of making the gloves strong and protecting the hand. These have little holes between the fingers for ventilation, and that is a very happy idea, for, bicycling being such heating exercise, the hands are very likely to perspire, which is not only intensely uncomfortable, but ruinous to the glove.

The proper glove for shopping is made of a combination of silk and castor. The very thought of silk gloves is enough to send a chill down one's spine, but in these the silk is not evident. Castor is a material, glace in finish, which is heavier than suede and not quite so heavy as buckskin. For calling and the theater the gloves are all in light shades—white, grays in shades varying from pearl to slate and yellows from pale lemon to tans.

The newest shade, and one destined to become a favorite, is an old one revived—ash of roses or mauve. Old styles, like bad pennies, are sure to come back, and this new shade, which has not been worn in anything for so many years, will be a welcome prodigal.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

HOARD OF A RECLUSE.

A Miserly Old Woman Dies and Leaves Silks and Jewels Behind.

Residents of Willett street, New York, were excited recently over the reported finding of fabulous sums of money and jewels of rare value among the effects of the mysterious woman who for 29 years had lived on the top floor of a tenement on that thoroughfare. An ambulance surgeon and the housekeeper of the house were the only persons present when she died early in the day. No relatives or friends appeared to care for the body, and it was removed to the morgue.

Not long ago she fell ill. A week or so later the housekeeper, Mrs. Kaiser, happened to remember that she had not seen Mrs. Dunn for some time. She went up stairs and found the woman deathly sick. She summoned an ambulance, and one responded from Gouverneur hospital. She died soon after Dr. Pafford arrived.

Detectives visited the apartments and examined the dead woman's effects. In a stout trunk, covered with dust and litter, were found a number of silk dresses made in the style of half a century ago.

No one ever remembered Mrs. Dunn to have been dressed in anything but the simplest garments. In another box was found a bankbook of the Bowery Savings bank, in which was deposited to Mrs. Dunn's credit $700.

In a well worn jewel case were found an old fashioned brooch set with ten diamonds and several other bits of diamond jewelry. A number of other valuable trinkets were found in the litter of the rooms.

Few living in the street know anything about Mrs. Dunn's early life. It was said that 26 years ago the woman had separated from her husband and lived the life of a recluse ever since.

BUTTONS MADE OF MILK.

Combs and Brushes Will Also Be Manufactured of the Same Material.

For a long time buttons and other articles for which bone is generally used have been made from congealed blood, purchased by the button makers at the slaughter houses and treated with some substance that hardens it to the sufficient consistency.

From blood to milk is a long remove, but the same articles that are made from blood can be made from milk by a process recently invented by an Englishman named James Callander and soon to be introduced into this country.

The milk used is the skimmilk that is of little use for domestic purposes and can be obtained very cheaply. It is the milk that remains after the cream has been skimmed off.

The process of turning this liquid into buttons, pool balls, combs, backs of hairbrushes and similar articles consists, first, of straining the milk through a cloth, in order to remove every vestige of cream, and then mixing it with a substance the ingredients of which are a secret of the inventor and compressing it.

At the end of three days the substance is as solid as celluloid and is ready to be cut and shaped in any way the manufacturer wishes.—Philadelphia Record.

Horse Had Hydrophobia.

Recently a horse belonging to Henry Willison of Mount Washington, Ky., died of hydrophobia. Last summer the animal was bitten by a dog, which was afterward found to be suffering from hydrophobia. One day recently the horse developed rabies, and its sufferings since had been intense. In its agony the brute almost completely wrecked the interior of the stable.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Why He Was Silent.

They want him in the museums of the country.
Their offers of engagements never cease,
For he never wrote an article on Cuba,
He never wrote a battle song for Greece.

But the reason's very plain to all the people,
And shows he wasn't very much to blame
Although he was a patriotic fellow—
He couldn't write the letters of his name.
—Atlanta Constitution.

Oliver Optic's Will.

There were no public bequests in the will of William T. Adams (Oliver Optic). It was very brief and was written in the author's own hand, under date of April 21, 1885. "As a simple token of my high esteem and regard, to my sons-in-law, Sol Smith Russell and George W. White, I give $1,000 each." All the remainder of his estate, including his copyrights and other literary property, he bequeaths to his daughter, Mrs. Alice Adams Russell, the wife of Sol Smith Russell.

Up to Date.

Johnson — Man alive, you've only been wasting your talents. The play is execrable, the worst I ever saw. How could you write such rubbish? There's not an idea in it.

Bronson—That's all right. What do you want me to do—revolutionize the modern drama?—Brooklyn Eagle.

Daniel Lambert, the most noted example of obesity recorded in medical annals, was born in 1770 and died at the age of 40 of excessive fat. His weight was 739 pounds.

NOBLES' REVENGE.

HE GOT EVEN WITH THE AUTHOR OF THE SPECIAL DELIVERY STAMP.

The Actor's Letter of Congratulations to Postmaster General Vilas Withdrawn For Sufficient Reasons, Which Appear In This Story.

Milton Nobles, the actor and author, and Senator Vilas were schoolmates in Madison 35 years ago, and they went from the schoolhouse to the war together. Nobles thinks a good deal of his old schoolmate and is proud of the distinction he has won among the great men of his party.

When the special delivery stamp made its appearance, Senator Vilas, who was then postmaster general, received many complimentary letters, among them one from Nobles. The rest of the story is best told by the author himself:

"When I wrote this letter of congratulation to the general, I hadn't had occasion to use or receive any of the stamps, but the idea seemed to me to be a good one. I was spending a week at home in Brooklyn at the time. One bitter morning about 3 o'clock I was awakened by what seemed to me to be the ringing of all the fire bells in Brooklyn. Shoving my head out of the second story window, I could see a muffled figure on the steps below jerking the bell with savage fury. 'What is it?' I asked. At that moment the bell wire broke, and the figure fell backward down the steps. The snow was knee deep, and the wind was blowing 50 miles an hour. As the figure rolled down the steps I could hear some choice specimens of explosive English in a familiar accent, mingled with something about 'letter, special delivery.' After removing chains and bolts I opened the outer door, and the messenger blew into the vestibule in a sheet of snow.

"'What is it? What have you got?'

"'Letter.'

"'What the Helen Blazes are you bringing a letter here for at this time of night?'

"'Special delivery, sir, please.'

"I backed into the hall and slid my hand all over the wall, trying to find the matchsafe. The vestibule was full of snow, and I had commenced sneezing.

"'Come in and shut the door!' I yelled. Bang went the door and out went my match just as I had got the gas turned on. The messenger bumped up against me in the dark, stepped on my toes and shook a shovelful of snow off his shoulders about my feet, filling my slippers and dropping down my back. I finally succeeded in lighting the gas, signing the book, pushing the messenger out and bolting the door. Then I went up stairs with my prize. I examined the long blue stamp carefully. It was the first one that I had received. Then I devoted about five minutes to wondering what the dickens it was all about. After a time it occurred to me to open it and see. The handwriting was unknown, but the refrain was familiar. Here it is:

"SHEBOYGAN, Wis., Jan. 12.

"Milton Nobles, Esq.:

"DEAR SIR—You will doubtless be surprised at receiving this letter from an entire stranger. But I feel that I was born to be an actor.

"I am but 22, 5 feet 9, light curly hair, blue eyes and have played several parts with the Sheboygan Amateur society. I inclose notices. My family object to my going on the stage, but I feel that it is my duty, and as I would only join a first class company my friends urged me to write to you. Should like to play lovers' parts. I saw you play in Milwaukee last fall. Can come any time. I have also written a play. Could you lend me $20? Yours to command,

I. ARTHUR JONES.

"(Stage name—E. Forrest Melnotte.)

"P. S.—The new special delivery stamp has just got here, and I put one on to see how it works. J. A. J.

"By the time I had finished reading this letter I had a chill. Three hours later I had such a cold that I could not open my eyes. I remained in my room for treatment for three days. On the fourth day I became convalescent, and the first labor I performed was the writing of the following letter:

"BROOKLYN, Jan. 23.

"Hon. W. F. Vilas, Postmaster General, Washington:

"DEAR SIR—Quite recently, in a moment of unguarded enthusiasm, I wrote you a letter congratulating you upon the brilliant stroke of genius made manifest in the promulgation of the special delivery stamp.

"Recent events have given me a wider knowledge of the subject and opened my eyes to the pernicious consequences likely to follow your gigantic blunder.

"I desire to withdraw my letter and enter a protest against your making any use of the same as an apparent indorsement of your new departure or with a view to your securing a situation in the future. This need not necessarily interfere with our friendship, but between friendship and business the line must be drawn somewhere, and I choose, for reasons conclusive to myself, to draw it at the 3 a. m. special delivery. Very truly yours,

"MILTON NOBLES.

"I cut the special delivery stamp from the Sheboygan letter and pasted it on the envelope, and, inclosing both in another letter, I sent them to a friend in Washington with a few lines of explanation and instruction. The next stormy night my friend, following instructions, hired a special messenger, and at 3 p. m. he began ringing Postmaster General Vilas' doorbell. First a servant came, then the general's secretary, but the messenger was firm; he must see the general. Thinking probably that war had been declared in Haiti and a midnight session of the cabinet called, the general slipped an ulster on over his nightshirt and went down to the door. The messenger shoved the letter into his hand and bolted on a double quick.

"The obnoxious stamp has not been called in, but I had my revenge on the postmaster general."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Obliging.

"Madam," said Meandering Mike, "hev ye got any cold coffee?"

"No," replied young Mrs. Torkins in a tone of sympathy, "but you wait a few minutes and I'll put some in the refrigerator and cool it for you."—Washington Star.

Drummer Was His Own Messenger.

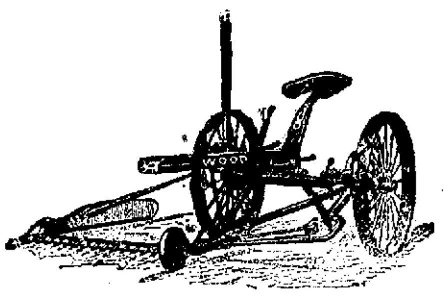
A drummer who travels in Maine is not greatly impressed with the rapidity of the telegraph service in that state. Recently he was in the upper part of a county and wanted to reach another town that night. He telegraphed the hotel keeper in the latter place early in the day to send a team to the station for him. When he reached the station at night, no team was there, so he started to walk to the village, which was quite a little distance off. No sooner had he started than the station agent said to him, "Are you going to the village?" "Yes." "Then I wish you would take a dispatch up to the hotel." It was the dispatch ordering the team.—Boston Evening Record.

He Laid.

"Don't waste your time in clipping off the branches," said the woodman to his son, "but lay your ax at the root of the tree." And the young man went out and laid his ax at the foot of the tree, like a good and dutiful boy, and then he went fishing. Truly there is nothing so beautiful as filial obedience.—Strand Magazine.

WALTER A. WOOD

Tubular Steel Mowers



MINNIE ALL-STEEL RAKES. COMPLETE STOCK OF GENUINE EXTRAS

H. GRAFF & CO., Agents.

WHEN GOING TO

Pine Ridge

STOP AT THE

Toll House Hotel

Best of accommodations for travelers and teams.
GEO. L. BARKER, Prop.

WM. DAVISON,

Pioneer Liquor Store

—SOLE AGENT FOR—

SCHLITZ' CELEBRATED BOTTLED BEER

—AND—

Bartlett Mineral Water,

1043 AND 1049 I STREET. TELEPHONE BLACK 132.

This Is Your Opportunity.

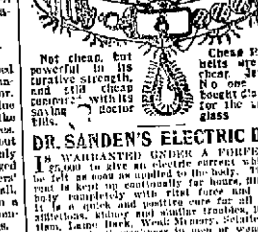
On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate the great merits of the remedy.

ELY BROTHERS,
56 Warren St., New York City.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarrh and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

For Weak Men.



Not cheap, but powerful in its curative strength, and still cheap compared with its saving of doctor bills.

These Electric belts are like cheap Jewelry. No one ever bought diamonds for the price of glass

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT

IS WARRANTED UNDER A FORFEIT OF $5,000 to give an electric current which can be felt as soon as applied to the body. This current is kept up continually for hours, filling the body completely with vital force and energy. It is a quick and positive cure for all nervous affections, kidney and similar troubles, Rheumatism, Lame Back, Weak Memory, Sciatica, Varicocele and all weakness in men or women. No other remedy cures so quickly, so surely. It is the acme of electrical application, warranted for one year.

Every town in the United States has one or more people who have been cured by Dr. Sanden's Electric Belt. If you are weak or ailing it is the only safe remedy to use. Full information and names of hundreds cured can be found in Dr. Sanden's book, "Three Classes of Men," which is free, sealed, by mail.

Dr. A. T. Sanden, Box A, 632 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

A. Weilheimer,

MANUFACTURER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Harness, Saddlery, Etc.

—IMPORTER AND DEALER IN—

CARRIAGES, ● BUGGIES, ● ETC.

CARRIAGE TRIMMING AND HARNESS REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Nos. 1142-44-46-48 North I Street, Fresno, Cal.

Bond's Gasoline and Oil Engines.

Cheapest to buy and cheapest to run and less trouble to operate than any other engine in the market. The smallest size engine is used for pumping water, spraying trees, hydraulic well boring, boring for hardpan blasting, running cream separators, ice cream freezers, ventilating fans, blacksmith shop blowers, drills and for all purposes where cheap power is wanted. Own your own waterworks and be independent; cheaper than buying water; cheaper than electricity. Engines made in all sizes and sold cheaper than ever before. Call and see them at **G. W. Bond's Machine Shop, 1321 Mono Street Fresno, Cal.**

PROPOSALS

For Furnishing School Text Books.

The County Board of Education, in pursuance of Section 1874 of the Political Code, hereby gives notice that sealed bids or proposals for furnishing School Text Books on the branches hereinafter named will be received, opened and considered by said County Board of Education at the office of the County Superintendent of Schools at the Court House, in the County of Fresno, State of California, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. on Thursday, June 24, 1897.

The text books to be considered and adopted for use in the public schools of Fresno county, at said time and place, are: An Elementary Geometry, a Mental Arithmetic, a text book on Bookkeeping, a text book on Drawing, and a text book on Word Analysis or Defining.

The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of the County Board of Education in session this 24th day of April, 1897.

THOS. J. KIRK, Secretary.

Fresno, Cal., April 24, 1897. ap25cod 30t

Notice to Property Owners.

All persons owning real estate within the city of Fresno are hereby notified to clean up all rubbish, weeds and other combustible material about their premises. The dry season is at hand and the danger of fire necessitates a rigorous enforcement of this order. [illegible] garbage barrels, manure heaps and storage of all [illegible] materials. [illegible] this [illegible] strictly enforced.

[illegible] Chief of Police. Fire Department.

Fresno, May [illegible]

Hotel Ramona

130 ELLIS STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
(ADJOINING Y. M. C. A. BUILDING).

EUROPEAN PLAN

FIRST-CLASS in every respect. Sanitary plumbing. HOT AND COLD WATER IN ROOMS. Elevator, electric lights and bells. Cars to all parts of the city pass the door.

50c to $1.50 Per Day.

Special weekly and monthly rates made. MRS. KATE S. HART, Manager.

JAC RICHTER,

Agent for the best Eastern and Pacific Coast Beers.

Pabst Milwaukee

—AND—

Buffalo Beer

All kinds of Sodas, Seltzers, Phosphates, Ginger Ale, etc.

Telephone Main 39. P. O. box 699.

Depot—707 I street, Fresno.

Notice of Street Work.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE Board of Trustees of the city of Fresno, on the 17th day of May, 1897, adopted a resolution (No. 165) of its intention to order the following work to be done to-wit:

That a six-inch sewer be constructed from a manhole on Tulare street, opposite the alley in block 29, through the center of the alley in block 29, to the center line of Kern street, with a four-inch on six-inch Y for each twenty-five feet frontage on said block, on said alley, the four-inch branch to be capped with an earthen cap; a six-inch inspection hole to be constructed five feet north of the south line of block 29, equipped with a cast-iron cover, as provided for in the specifications.

For further particulars of said work reference is hereby made to said resolution on file.

Fresno, Cal., May 20, 1897. M. RILEY,
Superintendent of streets of the city of Fresno.
m21t6

REMOVAL NOTICE

The business office of THE REPUBLICAN is now located at

1842 Tulare Street,

Next door to Postoffice on the west.

The editorial rooms remain 947-949 J street, next to Postoffice the south.

TAVERN OF Castle Crag

SHASTA COUNTY.

Queen of All Mountain Resorts.

The Tavern of Castle Crag, the most beautiful, attractive and accessible of all mountain resorts, will open for the reception of guests June 15th.

GEORGE SCHOENEWALD, Manager,
Room 59, Union Trust Building,
San Francisco.

FRATERNAL SOCIETIES

Masonic Meetings
MASONIC TEMPLE, CORNER TULARE AND I STREETS

FRESNO LODGE, NO. 247, F. & A. M. Stated meetings on F-iday on or before the full of the moon.
L. O. STEPHENS, W. M.
T. H. WASHINGTON Secretary.

O. E. S. RAISINA CHAPTER NO. 59, MEETS first and third Thursdays of each month at 7.30 o'clock in Masonic Temple.
MRS. ADA BELL WILLIAMS, Worthy Matron.
MRS. [illegible] Secy.

FRESNO REBEKAH DEGREE LODGE NO. 158, I.O.O.F., meets the first and third Saturday evenings of each month at 7.30 o'clock in Odd Fellows hall [illegible] building, [illegible] visiting Rebekahs cordially invited.
MRS. LILLIE JONES, N. G.
MISS LOTTIE MORGAN, Secretary.

[illegible]

[illegible] first [illegible] Thursday of each month at [illegible] hall, corner I and Tulare streets. All sojourners [illegible] are invited.
C. A. MUSS, P. O.

[illegible]

[illegible] LODGE No. 10, A. O. U. W. [illegible] Monday [illegible] Tuesday evening in each [illegible] Building, corner I and Merced streets. A cordial invitation is extended to all members of the order.
M. RILEY, M. W.
[illegible] Recorder

Stockholders' Meeting.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKholders of The Easton Packing Co. will be held at their packing house at Easton, Cal., on [illegible], May 8th, 1897, at 2 p. m.
[illegible] S. DICKINSON, Secretary.

THE FRESNO MORNING REPUBLICAN.
Fresno, Fresno County, California.
PUBLISHED BY
The Fresno Republican Publishing Co.
J. W. SHORT, Editor and Manager.
The Great Newspaper of the San Joaquin Valley.
Largest Circulation. - The Most News.
SUBSCRIPTION.
Daily Republican, one year, by mail......$6 00
Daily Republican, six months, by mail......3 00
Daily Republican, three months, by mail.. 1 50
Daily Republican, per month, by carrier.... 60
Weekly Republican, one year, by mail.....$1 50
Weekly Republican, six months, by mail... 1 00

THE revelation from Allah that the Turks should have Thessaly is a stumper for the Christian powers.

THE Populist party has grounds for absolute divorce from the Democracy on the plea of failure to provide.

ENGLISH musical taste is being developed by the introduction of bagpipes in fashionable drawingrooms. Great Scott!

MR. BRYAN may come a little high, but Fresno will not throw up her hand on that account. We let no good thing go by here.

THERE is no use talking, this sneezing process is going too far. A New Jersey man now claims to have a hen that chews tobacco.

A BOSTON judge has decided that a theosophical society is not a religious organization. That was easy enough, but what is it?

IT need hardly be said that the Hanford celebration yesterday was a complete success. It could not have been otherwise—at Hanford.

SPAIN wants to sell more bonds to hire more soldiers, to buy more guns to shoot more insurgents with. And still there is no war in Cuba.

WOMEN may have more curiosity than men, but it is very seldom they go broke trying to find out what is inside a nickle-in-the-slot machine.

SAN BERNARDINO preachers are waging war on Sunday ball games. One means of combating Sunday diversion would be to score more points and fewer errors in the pulpit.

THE living descendants of the Pilgrim Fathers in this country are estimated at 115,000. And their proudest boast is that so few of them are now pilgriming around the country.

A NEW ORLEANS paper thinks that Satan told Eve that apples were good for the complexion. And just think what a wealth of complexion the first lady had to display.

THE Philadelphia *Press* inconsiderately suggests that Prince Constantine come over here and lead the Populist party. It seems to have forgotten that Mr. Debs advocates the use of guns.

THE New York *Journal* calls ex-Senator Dave Hill "the man under the bed." There is hope for Dave, then. He is the man that all the women have been looking for, and equal suffrage is coming.

THE New Jersey legislature had to be called in extra session because a blonde typewriter girl made a mistake in transcribing a law. These legislative luxuries come high, but statesmen must have them.

THE principal objection urged against the bicycle from a moral standpoint is that it prevents people from rising to a higher plane on Sunday. Perhaps it does, but just wait till every family has its own air-ship.

THE charming daughter of Chairman Dingley, the tariff framer, is said to be making wonderful progress in music. If that young Bill of Dingley's would only show some symptoms of that kind in the senate everybody would admire the hustling qualities of the family.

JUSTICE STEPHEN J. FIELD is reported to have denied the statement that he will resign his position on the supreme bench, but to the contrary, says he expects to die in the harness. The harness has stood the strain a good while, and will probably last till the end. It's a tough old harness.

THEY are so contradictory at the national capital. Members of the lower house stir up a little riot nearly every day because Tom Reed won't let them talk, and the senate proposes to lock that sugartrust fellow in jail because he won't talk. The two houses ought to compare notes and find out where they are at.

MODESTO has a street sprinkler in use which does double service in wetting and packing unpaved streets. Its wheels are eight inches wide, and so built that they do not track. Thus at each trip the wheels cover thirty-two inches of the street and serve the purpose of a heavy roller. Fresno should investigate the merits of the Modesto sprinkler before building any more sprinkling wagons.

CLAUS SPRECKELS is standing in with the Salvation Army small farm scheme and proposes to set the farmers up in business of growing sugar beets. Your Uncle Spreckels does not wear a halo, and there is probably as much of business as philanthropy in his plan to aid the landless, but after all that kind of charity which helps others to help themselves is the most practical and permanently useful.

PEOPLE who are divorced in California for the purpose of marrying again are now impelled by the new year-limit law in this state to go over into Nevada, where any old thing goes. The law in this state is a good one, but with Nevada as a neighbor it will not prevent marriages of newly divorced people, excepting those who are not able to pay the expense of getting under the jurisdiction of sage-brush law.

COLLECTOR WISE has issued a permit for the shipment of the California corn spirits to London, under the name of California grape brandy, notwithstanding the protests of Naval Officer Irish, who has now appealed to Secretary Gage to stop the stuff in transit. The shipment of bogus, adulterated goods of any kind under a false name ought to be made impossible by law, if it is not already so. A law permitting such rascality should be entitled an act to encourage fraud.

THE CHANGES NEEDED.

In discussing the action of the senate the other day in revoking the order of President Cleveland which set aside immense forest reservations in certain states, without due regard for the interests of those states and the rights of settlers, the REPUBLICAN said that it is not the abrogation of the order as it effects California which is desired, but its proper modification. This is an undeniable fact.

The people of this state are in favor of maintaining forest reservations of reasonable area and proper location, but the opinion of practical men who are familiar with the situation in all its phases is that large areas of agricultural lands now embraced within those reservations should be excluded in the interests of homeseekers and in justice to citizens who have acquired rights therein under federal enactment.

In the house of representatives a few days ago Congressman Castle, maintaining the position of his predecessor, Congressman Bowers, very clearly and forcibly set forth the injustice which has been done in locating these reservations in California, and in the following language outlined the action he considered necessary to rectify the mistakes which have been made:

"Now, Mr. Chairman, the question is, What should be done? Let me tell you what Secretary Noble thought should be done in this matter. During the first month after the reassembling of congress in January, 1891, Secretary Noble reported to congress that it would be impossible to have a Yosemite park under government control with a multitude of private claims in it, and recommended that congress should take steps to buy out the private claims.

"Now, Mr. Chairman, what should be done is this: These agricultural lands should be segregated, should be taken out from the national forest reserve. They do not properly belong in the reserve. Let these agricultural lands upon which men have taken claims under the homestead and pre-emption acts be taken out of the reserve. That will settle that part of the question.

"Now, we come to the very essence of this subject. What are you going to do with the men who have paid $500 and more on these timber claims? They are prevented from going upon their claims and utilizing them, and the question is, What should be done? My opinion is, Mr. Chairman, that the government, after due appraisement, should repay these settlers the money which they have invested in these claims."

There is nothing new in this, but it voices claims for justice which should be heard until justice is finally done. A grave wrong has been done to citizens who have acted in good faith under the laws of the land, and the wrong should be righted without further delay.

The REPUBLICAN is also of the opinion that the right to certain uses of these reservations which are now prohibited could be granted without injury to the forests or detriment to the purposes of the reservations. Let the agricultural lands be excluded, the vested rights of citizens protected, a reasonable use of the reservations granted, and no further complaint will be heard.

MORRISON'S OPINION.

The New York *Journal* has been gathering the opinions of prominent men of its party upon the question: "On What Issue May Democrats Unite?" As a matter of course varying opinions are expressed, but a majority of them profess to believe that opposition to a protective tariff is the one issue upon which the scattered forces may be brought together. W. R. Morrison, the veteran tariff reformer and horizontal reducer, is not found among those who so believe. The answer which he gives to the interrogation is implied but not the less easily understood. He says:

To the editor of the *Journal*: It is a broad question. Until the Democrats in congress agree upon a line of policy I do not desire to express any opinion on the tariff other than reiterate my well known views on the subject. As long as there are high protection Democrats and revenue tariff Democrats, 16 to 1 Democrats and single gold standard Democrats, it is difficult to find a common basis upon which all can stand.
W. R. MORRISON.

Mr. Morrison's meaning is quite plain. There is no issue upon which the Democratic party can be united at the present time. There is none, in fact, upon which it is not radically and apparently hopelessly divided. In this view Mr. Morrison is in accord with William J. Bryan, with the exception that Mr. Bryan claims that the free coinage Democrats are the only true followers of the faith and that silver is the issue upon which the party can be successfully rehabilitated if not united.

Apparently Mr. Morrison holds no such opinion himself, or if he does he refrains from expressing it. He evidently does not believe that the Democratic adherents of the financial views hitherto maintained by the party are so insignificant a factor as Mr. Bryan professes to believe.

That the head of the old Democratic war-horse is level on the existing status of the Democracy the most optimistic member of the party cannot deny. That there will be developments during the next four years which will have a tendency to reconcile the apparently irreconcilable elements seems not at all probable, but opinions may differ as to that. The antagonistic elements give no evidence to indicate such result. Especially on the financial question they are bitter and defiant, and their differences on the tariff are only less in degree.

SUE MITCHELL, president of the board of trade, says that sprinkling our roads out of town is one of the best things that has been done in this line of improvement.—*Visalia Delta.*

It is one of the best things that can be done in any California community, where sprinkling is the first essential of decent roads. Fresno county can well afford to do more in this respect than has yet been done. Well sprinkled streets and suburban roads will soon become the test of enterprise in California towns.

OLD MAN FAIR had the reputation of never enjoying himself so thoroughly as when he was making trouble for other people. If the ex-Senator's shade is permitted to see the pitched battle, with all its legal carnage, scandal, forgery, perjury and other spectacular crimes, as it is being waged over his various last wills and testaments, he must be the happiest man in hades. The performance is villainous enough to please the devil.

For first-class plumbing, tin or iron work go to F. A. Foin & Son's, very reasonable charges, Fresno street. *

FOURTEEN DAYS MORE AND THE GREAT BANKRUPT STOCK SALE

—AT—

Wiener's I Street Stores

Will be retired into the oblivion of the past. The great success of the sale so far has been to ... a genuine pleasure, but no greater, we believe, than to the thousands of patrons who have profited by the bargains. The various ... are naturally getting broken up, and we earnestly invite you to pay us an early visit, while we are still in the position to make ... interesting for you. Our endeavor this week will be more interesting than ever. Slaughter prices will be the order of the day—quotations that will be landmarks in our trade history. Kindly note a few of our items:

15 Boys' Fine Black Worsted Suits, regular price $3.75, for $1.95.
48 Boys' Fine Cassimere Suits, in extra fine qualities, regular prices $3 to $5, for $1.50.
23 Men's Fine Cheviot Suits, in neat grays, regular value $8, for $3 95.
19 Men's Extra Fine Cheviot Suits, in the new invisible plaids, assorted shades, regular price $12.50, for $6.95.
A line of Men's Helmets, regular price 50c, for 25c.
A line of Men's Derby Hats, regular prices $2.50 to $5, for 10c.
A splendid line of Men's Fine Sox, in nice assorted browns, regular price 10c, for 5c.
A wonderful line of Goatskin Gloves, will wear like pinwire, for 15c.
An elegant line of Gents' Gloves, regular value 75c and big wearers, for 35c.
A line of Men's Tennis Flannel Shirts, regular price 25c, for 10c.
The new Sanitary Absorbent Shirt, every workingman should have it, regular price $1, for 50c.
A line of 50c Cheviot Shirts for 19c.
50 dozen Fine Golf Shirts, regular price $1, for 50c.
25 dozen Fancy Starched Bosom Shirts, worth 75c, for 39c.
Only 5 dozen left of those wonderful $1 Sateen Shirts for 50c.
See our new Bib Pants for Boys, wear better than overalls, 45c pair.
Boys' Bib Overalls 25c, a splendid quality.
Best All-Wool Marysville Pants, regular value $2.50, for $1.95, in both brown and gray mixtures.
50 pairs Men's All-Wool Pants, regular price $3, for $1.50.
20 dozen Men's Balbriggan Underwear, regular price 40c, for 19c.
18 dozen Men's Balbriggan Underwear, regular 50c, for 25c.
21 dozen Men's Derby Ribbed Underwear in natural gray, regular price 50c, for 37½c.
10 dozen Men's White Unlaundried Shirts, regular price 50c, for 29c.
8 dozen Men's White Laundried Shirts, regular price 75c, for 49c.
50 dozen Men's Linen Collars, regular price 10c, for 5c.
3 dozen Men's Fedora Hats, in black, brown and drab, for 69c.
6 dozen Men's White Manilla Hats, with dent in crown, regular price $1.50, for 75c.
We have a line of Neckwear ranging from 5c to 50c, which is second to none in the valley.
100 pairs Men's Calf and Genuine Kangaroo Button Shoes, sizes 8, 9 and 10, regular value $4, for $1.50.
50 pairs Men's Satin Calf Shoes, in razor or square toes, regular value $3, for $1.95.
48 pairs Heavy Calf Shoes, Scotch bottoms, regular price $3, for $1.95.
100 pairs Ladies' French Kid Shoes, sizes 2 to 3½, regular prices $3 to $5, for $1.
Our entire range of Children's Shoes at unheard-of prices.
The above scarcely make a beginning to our tale of bargains. You must see them to appreciate them to the full extent, and we would say in the words of Longfellow:

"Then why pause with indecision,
When bright angels in thy vision
Beckon thee to fields Elysian?"

In this case the beckoning angels are our extraordinary bargains, and the great Elysium is

Wiener's I Street Stores

1012 TO 1018 I STREET. FRESNO.

RANDOM REMARKS.

Editor Smith of the Los Banos *Enterprise* has gone to Oakland, and the devil, who got out the paper in his absence, is worried lest "he may get lost." It isn't that, but there is danger that he will buy a gold brick. There is no knowing what one of us country newspaper men will do when we go to town.

Carl Browne has offered to join Eugene V. Debs in a march from Chicago to the proposed co-operative community of the latter. Debs has not accepted the offer, and if he is wise he will not, for, as we who know Browne are aware, there is no ranker faker and political charlatan in the country. He is a fraud of the first water, and, where he is known, neither Debs nor any other man could carry him.

A Mrs. Owens and a Miss Dodd, who posed as evangelists in Grass Valley (the *Tidings* is authority for the statement), went on as far as Truckee and there engaged in a knockout fight, necessitating the intervention of a constable. Miss Dodd is now accompanying a female free-thought lecturer through the country. This variety of evangelists is not unknown, but there seems to be a pressing need for less of them.

If Expert Gumpel, as the story goes, first swore that the Craven will in the Fair case was genuine and then swore that it was a forgery, what could you expect? Is he not paid to represent the interest of the heirs, and if their seeming interest varies, shall he not vary with it? In other words, shall he not earn his money? He is handsomely paid for his services by the heirs, and would it not be absurd if he should swear against their interest? Of course it would. The incident merely serves again to show what a frail thing is expert testimony. Paid for by one side, it always is of and for that side. In the nature of it, it is the most unreliable of evidence. Experts should be officers of the courts and under no obligations, financial or otherwise, to either side in any case.

"The philosophy of living," said Uncle Jabez to me, "consists in having just as good a time as you can have without paying too much for it. Now you needn't run away," he continued, "with the idea that cash is all we pay out in this world. There are a good many other things that we pay for our good times while we're meandering along through this vale of tears. I knew a man, f'rinstance that calculated a good time with the boys was the best sort of a time. He had it, but before he got done he paid manhood and self-respect for it, and the price was unreasonably high, I judge. I knew another man that said what he wanted for a good time was Capital. He got it, but he stunted himself in doing it so that you could live in the same house with him and never know there was a single soul to home. He paid too much for his Capital good time, I reckon. The world's full of such cases, men who've paid too much for their good time. Then there's another class of people that find their good time in making those around them happy, and I don't recollect ever to have heard of one of them that paid too much for his good time. I suppose," said Uncle Jabez, reflectively, "that the poet was right when he said—I don't recollect exactly what he said, but it was so, anyway. If you want to be happy, my boy, just you be careful about how much you pay for your good times and also notice what the medium of exchange is. That's all for today. Go on and play." And then Uncle Jabez would again fall to whistling "Sweet Bye and Bye."
A. J. W.

Injured in an Explosion.

W. M. Gill yesterday received a dispatch to the effect that his son, William E., had been seriously injured in a mine explosion at Garlock, which is in the Randsburg district. No further particulars could be learned. The young man has been prospecting in the new mining field.

SAFE

Teas, Coffees, Spices, Extracts, Baking Powder

—AT THE—

PURE FOOD STORES

Great American Importing Tea Co.

EXPERTS with 100 Pure Food Stores

PURE FOOD Our Stronghold.

1149 J STREET, FRESNO.

SCENES OF ACTIVITY

Displayed Daily at Fresno's Famous Establishment.

People cannot fail to be impressed with the bustle and activity displayed at the popular establishment of the Kutner-Goldstein Company. This enterprising and energetic firm are always to the front. Yesterday they gave away to the juvenile citizens of Fresno over 1000 gas baloons, gladdening the hearts of our little ones. Do not delay taking advantage of their most liberal crayon portrait offer, absolutely free; only two weeks more of same. A careful perusal of their advertisement and an inspection and comparison of their goods and prices, cannot help inducing you to make your purchases at Fresno's famous establishment, the Kutner-Goldstein Company. *

Hear the "Turkish Patrol" while eating your midday lunch at the New Palm Garden. *

New line of bedroom suite—McVoy's.*

PARIS IS PREPARING.

Work of Demolition and Construction Necessary to the Exposition of 1900.

Some French writers affect to deplore the transformation of Paris. This lament will be found to have reference to the demolition of structures, more or less notorious, erected at the worst period of Parisian architecture—namely, the Third empire—and in the worst taste. For the rest the laments are insincere.

None know better than the writers that the truly monumental buildings of Paris are safe from the hand of destruction. No buildings go but those that ought to go. Among these is the Palais de l'Industrie, now in process of rapid demolition, upon whose site a part of the foundation is already under construction for the fine arts building of the exposition of 1900. After the exposition this chaste and beautiful structure will remain, one of the permanent monuments of Paris.

The main central entrance, flanked on each side by extensive wings, consists of a colossal porch with three arcades and lofty columns. To the right and left on each side are two great porticoes or colonnades, standing out boldly from the main wall of the palace, which is pierced with large bays. The porticoes along their whole length are surmounted by a heavy frieze and balustrade that most effectively screens the steel and glass roof.

SHOT HIS TOE.

A Boy Sees "Burglars" and Fires With Great Effect.

Jimmie O'Brien is a boy 14 years old who is employed by Grocer George Cooke of West Sixty-second street, New York, to run errands and make himself generally useful.

Fearing perhaps that Indians would become a menace to the community, Jimmie and his boy friends concluded that they would prevent it, and they forthwith secured several revolvers, which they carried about.

It happened recently that Jimmie was sent to a nearby house with some groceries, and, taking his friends with him, they went into the cellar. The cellar was dark, and in the far end they saw two flaming eyes. "Them's burglars," said Jimmie. "Wait; I'll fix him. I got me pop with me."

Saying this, he proceeded to pull the revolver from his pocket, and in his excitement he caught it in the lining of his trousers, and the weapon exploded. The bullet struck him in the great toe. Then there was a howl, and Jimmie's friends swelled the chorus. Just at that moment a large black cat rushed past the boys into the street. "Oh, I'm shot; I'm shot," cried Jimmie, forgetting all about the burglars.—New York Journal.

MR. SULLIVAN MEANS IT.

The Manner of Mr. Fitzsimmons Offends the Large Fellow.

John L. Sullivan is disturbed by the manner in which Champion Fitzsimmons disposed of his challenge. The big fellow recently wrote a letter to his backer and manager, Frank V. Dunn of Chicago, in which he says:

"My challenge to Fitzsimmons is meant and goes on record. It is no advertising scheme on my part, but a purely business proposition. The money posted proves faithfulness on my part and is evidence of confidence on my part that I can beat him to a dead certainty.

"I want the public to know that I never laid down or quit in my life, which is more than Fitzsimmons can say. All his talk to the public about his not paying any attention to me does not go. I will make him pay some attention to me, and Julian as well.

"I will fight or box him and will bet that I make him jump the ring. I mean every word I say, and the public will know that I am no blowhard, the same as the freak. I can beat him at any stage of the game. I will show him up in his true light and prove that I am his superior mentally and physically. This is no exhibition of egotism."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Domestic Limitations.

"After all, boarding house life has its advantages."

"How so?"

"When a man gets tired of canned vegetables, he dare not say so to his wife."—Chicago Record.

COURSING LIZARDS.

The Amusement of a Tame Eagle In the Arizona Desert.

In St. Nicholas Wolcott Le Clear Beard writes of "Moses, a Tame Eagle," which was one of his pets while he was engaged in engineering in southern Arizona. Mr. Beard says he was very fond of the lizards with which these plains abounded, and one large variety, called swifts, from their remarkable speed in running, seemed to be especially coveted.

Whenever one of these was caught, which was not often, Moses would be brought out, and, after the swift had taken a ten foot start, would be set free. The lizard would promptly resolve itself into a white streak across the desert, and, screaming with excitement, half running, half flying, Moses would pursue, followed by the laughing crowd, of which only those on horseback had much chance of keeping up. It was in no sense a cruel sport. It amused Moses and us and didn't hurt the swift, for he got away every time, and if the feelings of our pet were a trifle injured as he returned, perched on some one's wrist or saddle horn, [illegible] hunt these were [illegible] by the prompt gift of [illegible] of fresh beef, so no one was [illegible]. The lizards, however, he [illegible] as a sort of dessert, and as he could [illegible] an unlimited quantity they were always in demand.

A certain stick kept on the veranda of our office was generally under his eye, and when any one picked this up and started for a walk across the desert Moses would hop gravely along behind, sure that some of his favorite dainties would soon be forthcoming.

Of course Moses was perfectly well able to catch the smaller kinds of lizards for himself, but there was less exertion in allowing some one else to do it for him, and exertion at this period of his life was a thing to which Moses was violently opposed. These occasions were almost the only ones when he would be silent for any length of time, for he seemed to understand perfectly that at the first note of his voice every lizard within hearing would run for its life to the nearest refuge, and only when a blow of the stick failed for the second or third time to reach its mark would he give utterance to his deep disgust at such clumsiness.

CURRENT TOPICS.

Themes [illegible]

A certain [illegible], who never neglects [illegible] to study the traits of the people among whom his business takes him, has been making some observations recently that may serve as a basis for estimating the character of the average modern American.

"I have to travel on street cars a good deal," the physician said in explaining his course of procedure, "and I hear all kinds of people talk. A short time ago I thought I would keep a record of the words most frequently used within my hearing by people of all classes.

"I omit names, profanity and vulgarity, but otherwise this list, which represents one week's street car conversation, is absolutely correct. Here, then, is a summary of what married men talk about:

"Dollars mentioned within my hearing, 407 times; business, 205; money, 203; dollar, 194; stocks, 163; bonds, 152; job, 81; sen, 63; daughter, 11; wife, 4; literature, 0; music, 0; art, 0.

"Married women: She, 400; party, 326; dress, 324; splendid, 315; dollars, 201; trimming, 187; [illegible], 161; prize, 151; society, 163; [illegible], 120; clothes, 64; weather, 63; rich, 60; lovely, 59; perfectly [illegible]; doctor, 43; medicine, 34; music, [illegible] literature, 0; art, 0.

"Young men, unmarried: Corker, 502; daisy, 467; girl, 416; beaut, 391; fairy, 306; winner, 302; stunner, 284; hummer, 251; dance, 104; party, 85; old man, 83; fight, 79; money, 72; dollars, 50; no good, 42; cigarette, 31; college, 1; literature, 0; music, 0; art, 0.

"Young women, [illegible], 509; just perfectly lovely, [illegible]; 476; gorgeous, 463; [illegible], 409; engaged, 387; dress, 371; [illegible], 252; love, 296; party, 201; wear, 164; she, 206; opera, 108; ring, 81; mamma, 28; papa, 16; music, 9; mother, 1; picture, 1; poem, 1; art, 1.

"I intend," concluded the doctor, "to pursue this subject further, and may be able to give additional figures that will be interesting."—Cleveland Leader.

STORIES OF THE DAY.

Interesting Notes on Matters That Are Talked of In Europe.

The mystery in connection with the departure from the Cape of Good Hope of the British South African squadron, under sealed orders, has now been solved by its occupation of Inyack island, situated at the entrance of Delagoa bay, which it [illegible] Admiral Rawson has taken [illegible] of the island in due form, [illegible] British territory, and has [illegible] fortifying it, so that henceforth [illegible] one will be able to obtain access [illegible] bay by sea save with the consent of England. It is understood in London that this has been done with the sanction of Portugal, which owns Delagoa bay, and that the affair was negotiated with King Charles' government by Cecil Rhodes on the occasion of his recent visit to Lisbon. This will effectually prevent Delagoa bay from ever becoming a seaport either of Germany or of the Transvaal. To the latter in particular this move on the part of Great Britain is of vital importance, since it places England in command of the only point where the Boers can obtain access to the sea. Only a few weeks ago an entire battery of heavy krupp ordnance, as well as a quantity of smaller guns, rifles and ammunition from Germany, was landed at Delagoa Bay and forwarded to the Transvaal government. The British authorities are evidently determined to prevent the repetition of any such an affair, and it is to this that must be attributed their establishing themselves on Inyack island.

In order to understand the somewhat incomprehensible policy of Russia in the present Balkan crisis note should be taken of the fact that despite the protests of the German emperor Bulgaria is showing herself hostile to the Turks in a pronounced manner, while the Montenegrins are engaged in slaughtering swine in the mosques by way of defiance to the Moslems. Both Montenegro and Bulgaria are blindly subservient to Russia, and it may safely be assumed that neither would adopt any such attitude without having received a hint of approval from St. Petersburg. The entire Muscovite clergy, which wields enormous influence, is against the Turk, and there is but little doubt that at the critical moment the czar will interfere, not on behalf of Turkey, but on that of the Christians of the Ottoman empire, using the two corps d'armee assembled at Odessa and Sevastopol to seize Constantinople.

The Doelwyck, the Dutch vessel which, after having been freighted by French firms with arms and ammunition for Emperor Menelek, was captured by Italian cruisers in the Red sea and taken as a prize to Massaua, has now been liberated and has sailed for Djibouti, where the cargo of guns and cartridges will be handed over to the Abyssinian authorities. Italy has thus been obliged not only to restore the cargo, but also to pay a large indemnity to the Negus.

Canada's government has just concluded an arrangement with Messrs. Peterson, Tate & Co. of Newcastle for a fast transatlantic service. The contract is for ten years, and it involves an annual state subsidy of $750,000, divided in the proportions of two-thirds and one-third between the Dominion and the imperial government. The service is to be conducted by four steamers of 10,000 tons register each, capable of doing 23 knots per hour. The contract stipulates that 150 emigrants shall be carried to Canada on each trip at the low rate of $15 a head.

Cecil Rhodes made arrangements while in London to start coffee growing on a colossal scale in the Shiro highlands of Central Africa. It may be remembered that at the outset of his colonial career Mr. Rhodes was engaged in coffee planting in Natal, but with such scant success that he abandoned the enterprise for diamond mining.

So successful have the English been in the administration of Burma since its conquest a few years ago that it has just been endowed with the same civil form of government as the remainder of the provinces of Queen Victoria's Indian empire. The British deserve all the more credit for what they have done in Burma, as its population enjoys a reputation throughout the Orient of being the most turbulent, savage and unruly of all Asiatic races.

The general parliamentary elections, which take place in Holland a few weeks hence, are being looked forward to with a good deal of interest in consequence of their being the first held under the new franchise laws, which have just come into force. These statutes have had the effect of trebling the number of persons qualified to vote, and [illegible] akin to a political revolution is anticipated. It is considered that the Catholic party has [illegible] chance of winning the day.

Signor Pietro Baldetti, the well known Italian socialist leader, who was condemned to a long term of imprisonment in the Crispi administration in consequence of his socialist propaganda, has just entered a monastery and taken the vows of a community of monks who devote themselves to the service of the sick and the infirm—the best and most practical form of socialism.

According to dispatches received at Madrid, things are all at sixes and sevens in the Philippine islands. All the good which has been effected by the victorious Captain General Polavieja's proclamation of amnesty and by his concession of popular rights and liberties has been destroyed by the announcement that his successor, General Primo de Rivera, who is now on his way to the far east, will annul every grant made in the direction of constitutional liberties and civic rights since 1890.—New York Tribune.

"De man dat boasts ob his cha'ty," said Uncle Eben, "makes some folks criticise. But he ain' ez bad ez de man dat ain' got no sense foh boastin, eben if he wanted ter."—Washington Star.

OUR GREAT

Dissolution Sale

At which the most remarkable bargains ever heard of are being offered every day, will be continued for

THIRTY DAYS

We have too many Summer Goods left, all of which must be closed out before the firm dissolves.

We Have Already Made Many Heavy Cuts, But We Are Still Cutting.

EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF SUMMER GOODS MUST GO.

Watch this space on Wednesday morning next for several great specials which we will offer Thursday and Saturday.

Keep Your Eyes on Our Show Windows.

SACHS & HERINGHI,

1022 I street, - Fresno.

Sole Agents for P. Centimori & Co.'s Kid Gloves.

TODAY'S SERVICES.

CHRISTIAN—In DeWitt Hall, I street, W. H. Martin pastor. Residence 1227 O street. Preaching today at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. Sunday school at 9.30 a.m. Junior Endeavor at 4 p.m. Intermediate at 5 p.m. Senior Endeavor at 6.45 p. m. Prayer meeting at 8 p. m., Wednesday. Subject of this evening's discourse: "The Sabbath Question: Should the State Have a Sunday Law?"

ST. JAMES EPISCOPAL—Corner Fresno and K streets, Rev. William Lucas, rector. Holy communion on the first Sunday of the month after 11 o'clock service; on all other Sundays at 7.30 a.m. Services every Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 9.45 a.m. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN—Corner Merced and K streets, F. D. Seward, pastor, residence 1301 White avenue. Sabbath school 9.45 a.m. Preaching at 11 o'clock a.m. and 7.45 o'clock p.m. Junior Society at 4.00 p.m. Intermediate at 5 p. m. Christian Endeavor Society at 6.45 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7.45 p.m. Ladies' Bible study Thursday at 2.30 p.m. Seats free. All welcome. A full attendance of the members of the First Presbyterian church is requested at the morning service. Business of importance to come before them. By order of the session.

FIRST BAPTIST—All services will be held in the Old High School building, corner O and Merced streets. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m. by Rev. J. M. French. B.Y.P.U. 6.30 p.m. Sunday school at 9 45.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL—Corner Inyo and K streets, H. E. Banham pastor; residence 1730 Inyo street. Preaching 11.00 a. m. and 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 9.45 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.30. Prayer meeting at 7.30 p. m., Wednesday. In the evening at 8 o'clock the pastor will give an illustrated lecture on "Mission Work in Turkey and Armenia."

METHODIST EPISCOPAL SOUTH—Rev. J. E. Carpenter pastor. Residence 1614 M street. Services at 11 a.m. and 7.20 in Kutner hall, J street between Fresno and Mariposa. Sunday school at 9.45 a.m. Epworth League at 6.45 p.m. Weekly prayer meeting Wednesday at 7.30 p.m.

SWEDISH MISSION CHURCH—P. A. Hallgren, pastor. Preaching in Kindergarten building on I street between Tuolumne and Stanislaus, Sunday, May 23th, 11 o'clock a.m. and 8 p.m., by Rev. Anderson from Washington. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. All Scandinavians cordially invited.

BELMONT AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Services in Belmont hall, corner of Blackstone and Belmont avenues. Pastor, Rev. C. A. Munn. Residence 107 Ellis street. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Sabbath school at 9.50 a.m. Prayer meeting on Tuesday evening at 7.30. Welcome.

DANISH LUTHERAN—J. Johansen, pastor. Residence 521 Nelson avenue. Services in the church on Elm avenue every Sunday except the first in each month at 10.30 a.m. On the second and fourth Sundays of the month services in the German Lutheran church, corner of Ventura and L streets at 4 p m., and on the third Sunday in each month at Oleander at 3 p. m. All kindly invited.

VOLUNTEERS ARMORY—Meetings today at the Armory at 911 J street at 11 a.m., 3 p.m. and 8 p.m. General invitation to the public.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST—Scientist services—Service every Sunday at Spinney hall on I street. Sunday school immediately after service. Everybody invited.

GERMAN LUTHERAN—Corner L and Ventura streets, S. Heernicke, pastor. Residence 650 J street. Sunday school at 9.15 a.m. Preaching at 10.30 a.m. Evening services every first and third Sunday in the month at 7.30 o'clock. All are invited to attend.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Corner Merced and K streets, Rev. D. H. Gillan pastor. Residence 1227 Merced street. Class meeting at 12.15 p.m. Junior Endeavors at 3 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6.15 p. m. Preaching 11 a.m. and 7.30 p. m. Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 7.30.

WEST PARK—There will be preaching today at the school house at 11 o'clock a.m. by Rev. J. C. Pendergrast. Epworth League at 3 p. m. All cordially invited.

ZION A. M. E.—Corner of G and Tuolumne streets. Sermon 11 a.m. by Rev. J. Wilson Nuby; 7 p.m., sermon to Odd Fellows by Rev. John G. Glasgow and Rev. Nuby.

ETHIOPIAN BAPTIST—Rev. G. W. Gray pastor. Residence 1805 E street. Resurrection meeting at 5 a.m. Sunday school at 9.30. Preaching at 11.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. Young People's meeting at 6.30 p.m.

Elder P. M. Burg will preach to-night at the Seventh-day Adventist church, corner O and Mariposa streets, on the following interesting theme: "The Reformation a Progressive Work; True Protestantism Protests." The public cordially invited to attend. Service at 7 45 o'clock.

Ranchers and Vineyardists.
Call at Paul Meyer's lodging house for sober and reliable hands. Telephone Red 232. *

For Awnings
[illegible] T. Sierra at Kutner-Goldstein's*

Rifles and cartridges at Thompson's. *

Bicycle Riders, Attention!
We have a few bicycles left which we are closing out at less than cost. New bicycles from $25 up. Fresno Agricultural Works. *

Athletic goods at Thompson's. *

DR. B. WILLIAMS,
Veterinary Surgeon
Treats all domestic animals. Surgery a specialty. Also castrates stallions and ridglings, commonly called originals. Satisfaction guaranteed. Examination free. Also proprietor of the
Selma Livery Stable.
Good horses, harness and buggies to rent, sell or trade. Best of care taken of transient stock. Also agent for the Henney and Columbus buggies. Call or address Selma Livery Stable, Selma, Cal.

J. M. BRIDGES,
Junk Store,
1255 I street, dealer in Iron, Copper, Zinc, Brass, Cans, Bottles, Second-hand Grain Sacks, etc. Cash paid for all junk. Second-hand articles bought and sold.

NEW TODAY

FIFTY DOLLARS A WEEK EASILY MADE. Agents wanted in every locality for Hon. W. J. Bryan's great and only book, "The First Battle." The best seller ever produced. Agents are taking as many as 200 orders per week. Beware of fraudulent imitations. Send for outfit and begin work at once. W. B. Conkey Company, publishers, 341 Dearborn street, Chicago. 1m85

FOUND—A GOOD BUGGY CUSHION. J. W. Reece, 1658 I street. m21

WANTED — YOUNG LADY WANTS POSITION to do office work; good typewriter. Address A. B., box 15, this office. m23t3*

FOR RENT—SAN LEANDRO HOME; FURnished; for rent during summer months; fruit, shade, flowers; nine rooms besides bath; one block from electric cars. Horace Hawes, Loan and Savings Bank building. m23t6

WANTED—BY A GOOD, STEADY MAN OF good habits, handy with tools, understands the care of horses, position to take care of horses and garden, or to milk one or two cows; wages no object. Address Position, box 14, this office. m21t6*

FOR SALE—TWO GOOD MULES. APPLY to J. W. Pew's vineyard. m23t6*

ESTRAYED—A SORREL BAY MARE MULE; barb wire cut on front feet. Finder notify Frank V. Silva, P. O. box 449, Fresno. m23t6*

WANTED—A SOBER, INDUSTRIOUS MAN for work with team. Apply W. O. Uridge, 1154 I street, Fresno. m23t3

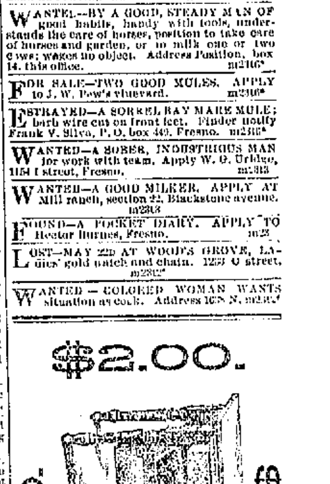
WANTED—A GOOD MILKER. APPLY AT Mill ranch, section 22, Blackstone avenue. m23t3

FOUND—A POCKET DIARY. APPLY TO Hector Burnes, Fresno. m23

LOST—MAY 22D AT WOOD'S GROVE, LAdies' gold watch and chain. 1233 O street. m23t2*

WANTED — COLORED WOMAN WANTS situation as cook. Address 1658 N, m23t2*

$2.00.



$2.00.

W. Parker Lyon,

FRESNO'S FURNITURE KING.

We have 50 Tables on hand; so all can be supplied, and when these are gone we will have more. LOWEST PRICE Furniture store in Fresno.
W. PARKER LYON,
1126, 1128, 1130, 1132 I street.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Deficiency Execution.

Sheriff's sale. No. 6952.

The Fresno Loan and Savings Bank (a corporation), vs. John F. Byxbee and Maggie A. Byxbee, his wife, and W. R. Thomas.

BY VIRTUE OF A DEFICIENCY EXECUtion issued out of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, of the state of California, wherein The Fresno Loan and Savings Bank (a corporation) plaintiff, and John F. Byxbee and Maggie A. Byxbee, his wife, and W. R. Thomas defendants, upon a judgment rendered the 18th day of January, A. D. 1896, for the sum of one thousand two hundred and six dollars, United States gold coin, besides costs and interest, upon which judgment there is still due to the plaintiff the sum of six hundred and forty-three dollars, gold coin of the United States, with interest at the rate of seven per cent per annum from February 18th, 1895, I have this day levied upon all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendant W. R. Thomas, in and to the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lots 1 to 10, both inclusive, of block 153; lots 1 and 2 of block 67; lot 7, the southerly ½ of lot 6 and the northerly ¾ of lot 8 in block 68; lots 23 and 24 in block 154, also a lot 50 feet x 150 feet in the northeasterly corner of block 368 of the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, according to the map or plat thereof now of record and on file in the recorder's office of Fresno county, state of California, being 50 feet on J street and 150 feet on Amador street and being what would be known lots 15 and 16 of said block 368 if said block were subdivided into lots in accordance with the original plan of subdivision of blocks in said city of Fresno, all in the city of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, according to the map or plat thereof now of record and on file in the recorder's office of Fresno county, state of California; also lots 5 and 6 and lots 9 to 27, both inclusive, all in block 5 of Peters' addition to the town, now city, of Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, according to the map or plat thereof now of record and on file in the recorder's office of Fresno county, state of California.

Public notice is hereby given that I will on the 15th day of June, A. D. 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, in front of the court house door of the county of Fresno, sell at public auction, for United States gold coin, all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendant W. R. Thomas, of, in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder.

Dated May 22, 1897.

JAY SCOTT, Sheriff.
By L. A. STEVENS, Undersheriff.
Horace Hawes, Attorney for plaintiff. 1m23

WHITE FRONT DEPARTMENT STORES—RADIN & KAMP.

ANOTHER WEEK

—OF THE—

GREAT SALE

—OF—

Millinery Goods,

COMBINED MAMMOTH STOCKS,

—AT THE—

White Front Stores

The combined stocks of the Edith Lucas establishment and the White Front Stores Millinery Department make a grand and varied assortment of new and stylish Millinery Goods.

Hundreds have taken advantage of this great sale, but there are plenty of rich, beautiful and stylish Hats and Bonnets left, the prices on which are ridiculously low.

THE SALE WILL BE CONTINUED UNTIL ALL THE SUMMER GOODS FROM BOTH STOCKS ARE SOLD OUT ENTIRELY.

Fine Stylish Trimmed Hats as Low as $1.50.

Untrimmed Hats From 10c Up.

Special! Special!

WEDNESDAY, MAY 27th.

SILK MITTS *SILK MITTS*

An agreeable surprise for the ladies on Wednesday. On this day we will place on sale an extra fine line of Ladies' Pure Silk Mitts. A few prices below will satisfy any one that we have captured the finest line of Ladies' Silk Mitts ever shown to the trade, at prices that will sell the entire line in a very few hours.

No. 510—Ladies' Pure Silk Jersey Mitts, medium weight, full 10 inches long, in black only, 10c a pair.

No. 723—Ladies' Pure Silk Mitts, good weight, 11 inches long, in black only, 15c a pair.

Nos. 450-2—Ladies' Pure Silk Lace Mitts, in colors black and tan. This mitt is made of the best quality of raw silk and has never been sold for less than 50c, for this sale our price will be 29c a pair.

No. 729, 5-1—Ladies' Pure Silk Mitts, in colors black and tan, good weight, 11 inches long, extra value, 20c a pair.

No. 520—Ladies' Pure Silk Jersey Mitts, in black, extra strong, 11 inches long. This mitt is worth 50c any place. For this sale day the price will be 25c.

No. 1X—Ladies' Extra Large Size Silk Mitts, in black only, extra length and weight, at the low price of 20c a pair.

No 2X—Ladies' Extra Large Size Silk Mitts, in black only. This is one of the greatest value any one could offer, having been sold for 45c a pair. Sale day we will price them at 25c a pair.

This sale will include all of our high price mitts; also the entire line of evening shades. We consider this a rare treat, and ask our customers to take advantage of same.

THE VERY LATEST ATTRACTIONS IN NEW NOVELTY

Dress - - Goods

FOR YOUNG LADIES' GRADUATING SUITS.

SILKS.

White and Cream Japanese Silks, 25c.
White and Cream Japanese Silks, 50c.
36-inch White Japanese Silks, 75c.
White and Cream Figured Silks, 60c.
White and Cream Merie Antique Silks, 50c.
White and Cream Brocaded Silks, 60c.
White and Cream Brocaded Silks, $1.
White and Cream Brocaded Silks, $1.50.

DRESS GOODS.

White and Cream Albatross, 35c, 40c, 50c and 75c.
White and Cream Cashmere and Henrietta Cloths, 50c and 75c.
White and Cream Mohair Alpacas, 75c.
White and Cream Satin Stripe Albatross, 65c.
White and Cream Silk Mull, 50c and 75c.
White French and English Organdies, 50c to $1 yard.
White Parisian Mull, 35c to 50c.
Plain and Dotted Swiss, 15c to 75c.
India Linon, fine goods, from 16c to 45c.

FRIDAY---MAY 29th---FRIDAY

Ladies' - Hose

SPECIAL! SPECIAL!

Friday will be Hosiery Day. Best value in Ladies' Hose ever offered by any house in California. We have just received direct from the mills five cases of Ladies' High Price Hosiery in all the leading shades—Oxblood, Olive Browns, Tans and Black—plain and drop stitch. These goods are made on German frames by American industries, and we are in a position to guarantee every pair that goes over our counter. One pair is all we ask you to buy, but still we never put a limit on our goods. We know this line of Hosiery to be worth 50c a pair. Any pair not giving satisfaction money will be refunded.

Special sale day price will be

25c a Pair.

Summer Clothing

We are showing a large assortment of Mens' Linen and Light Cassimere Suits at from $3.50 up, which we guarantee to be the very best value obtainable.

For this week fifty dozen Linen and Canvas Pants. Light and just the thing for this weather. Per pair $1.

The Greatest of All Specials

—IN OUR—

Shoe Department

FOR ANOTHER WEEK.

Ladies' Shoes of all descriptions, low shoes in all colors, also high shoes in all shapes and styles. We have never before shown our customers such extraordinary values. See our show windows. The price is..... $2

In connection with the above we have placed on sale a few lines of Misses' Shoes in any color and the well-known popular styles we have been selling. Sizes 11 to 2..... $1.40

The White Front Stores

1027, 1029 and 1031 I Street,

RADIN & KAMP.

THE FRESNO MORNING REPUBLICAN.

United States Department of Agriculture—Weather Bureau.

FRESNO, May 22.—Observations taken at 5 o'clock in the afternoon.

Barometer	29.72
Temperature, dry bulb	95
Temperature, wet bulb	65
Humidity, per cent	14
Wind, NW (miles per hour)	2
Maximum Temperature for past 24 hours	96
Minimum Temperature for past 24 hours	60
Total Rainfall past 36 hours, inches	.00
Total Rainfall for season, inches	10.22

Weather Forecast.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 22.—Official forecast for thirty-six hours, ending at 5 p.m., May 23.—Northern California—Cloudy Sunday; probably scattered showers along the northern coast; southerly winds.

Southern California—Fair Sunday; slight westerly winds.

Pine Ridge News Service.

Papers delivered daily during the season to all points on Toll House and Pine Ridge roads. Agents at all stations.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

A fresh lot of Guenther's candies received At Holland and Holland's.

Business is good.

This is rogation Sunday.

Prof. Toaspern is in town.

Choice meat at City Market.

The milk shake is a back number.

Carriage trimming at Schweizer's.

See the '97 Union at R. G. Barton's.

New baled hay at Dorsey & Parker's.

Rig for four hours, $1.50, Old Dexter.

Osborn rakes, mowers, Dorsey & Parker.

Wild blackberry pies at Home Bakery.

Decoration day falls on Sunday this year.

Eastern bedroom suits cheap at Bowling's.

Special lace curtain sale at Wiener's today.

Let the sweeper follow the sprinkler closer.

Orange and ice today at Norton & Brunton's.

New furniture for second-hand at Bowling's.

Organdy trousers are just the thing for this climate.

The exodus to sea shore and mountain side will begin soon.

Don't be mean. Subscribe liberally to the Fourth of July fund.

New rigs at the City Stables. Donahoo & Mott. Telephone black 881.

REPUBLICAN business office, telephone main 97. Editorial rooms, main 101.

Ladies' fine green shoes; see them in our window. Philadelphia Shoe Store.

The Sunday school of the Christian church had a picnic on the San Joaquin yesterday.

Consult the advertising columns for money saving special sales at the White Front Stores.

Dodgers telling of Fresno's Independence Day celebration were distributed at Hanford yesterday.

Order your ice from the new company—The Donner Ice Co.; W. L. Collins, manager. Telephone 49.

Lucinda Jones brought suit for a divorce in the superior court yesterday against Earl A. Jones.

Buy your hats and bonnets at the White Front Stores millinery department while the Lucas sale is on.

The Merceds have five new players, Arkan, Hunsaul, Smyth, Wells and French. They are very confident of winning.

Many of the Stockton people who took part in the Hanford celebration stopped over in Fresno last night on their way home.

The baseball game today promises to be a good one, as the Merceds have greatly strengthened their team to win the $50.

Michael rode a Union wheel fitted with M. & W. tires when he made his 10 mile world's record at Memphis May 7th.

Prof. Wm. Toaspern, as well known as piano tuner and maker, will be here in a few days. Leave orders at South & Fontem's immediately.

For $2.75 you can get both the WEEKLY REPUBLICAN and the *Interior* (Fresno's illustrated monthly) for one year. Send orders to REPUBLICAN office.

Trimmed and untrimmed hats and prices trimmed to nearly nothing at the sale of combined stocks of millinery goods at the White Front Stores.

Dr. Agnes Haviland of San Francisco will give a health talk to ladies on Monday and Saturday afternoons at 2.30 p. m. in the Vizel, rooms 16 and 17, Loan and Savings Bank building.

S. P. city office, corner I and Mariposa Sts. Tickets sold and information given concerning Judsons-Phillips Burlington and Sunset personally conducted excursions to all points East.

Harry A. Thomas et al. brought suit in the superior court yesterday against Jay Scott et al. to prevent the sale at public auction of certain realty seized by the sheriff.

James A. Rose has received a consignment of Australian lady bugs, the enemy of the cotton scale. Another colony of a different species will be received in June.

R. P. Fullington was tendered a surprise party at his home near Belmont last Monday evening by a number of friends. The occasion was his birthday and a delightful evening was spent.

The grading and curbing at the east end of Tuolumne and north end of P streets have been finished and the streets present a greatly improved appearance. The work was done by Newton Hogan.

The members of the Baptist church will give an "Experience Social" Thursday evening, May 27th, in the old high school building, corner O and Merced streets. Admission, 25c. Ice cream and cake free. Everybody invited.

Sterling bicycles run easy. "Bob" Barton rides a Sterling racer at the Athletic park Sunday. He will go against his former record of 57½ seconds for half mile paced by the triplet. The record is sure to go this time.

Who is Better Adapted?

A practical knowledge of the harmony of colors is the essential point in effective picture framing. This accounts for the fact that more picture frames are made in one little shop in Fresno than in all the stores in the city combined. Fiester, opposite Barton opera house. *

New line of carpets at McVey's. *

Gymnasium goods at Thompson's. *

Water coolers, ice cream freezers and refrigerators at Barrett-Hicks Co.'s. *

Money back if you don't like *Schilling's Best.* Tea and money at your grocer's.

A Schilling & Co San Francisco 693

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN

When There Is Nothing to Write, Write About It.

A DOUBLE PILL IN ONE DOSE

An Independence Day Without a Cash Register—A Small Medley At the End.

My shoes need a polish.

They usually do, but I have sat here fifteen minutes with my feet elevated on the table in front of me, gazing on them as if for an inspiration, and no other thought has come than the one with which I begin this paragraph. And just as sure as you live the fact that my shoes need a polish is not a thing to write about. To be sure, one might branch out even from that subject. Shoes, one might say, are not the only things in this world that need a polish. My life, for instance, is mightily dim and lustreless in spots, and so is yours. They, too, need a polish and—

But deuce take moralizing! I am going to do as so many of the rest of you do; pay a parson so much a year and have him make the arrangements for my salvation. That is so much easier than to bother one's own head about it. On the whole, I think I will again inspect my feet for a while and see if they will not suggest something else. I wish that somebody would fly away with the managing editor. He said, "If there isn't anything to write about, you must write about it, anyway." I am doing it, and I wonder how he likes it so far as he has got. But this is not noticing whether my feet have anything to suggest. So here goes:

I wonder if Boggs' corn salve—

That will never do. There are subjects that are too sacred for the unhallowed gaze of the unsympathetic public; life has its inner mysteries from which the veil of respectful silence should not be removed. We will shy off from the subject of corn salve.

While I have been communing with my feet three boys and one man have passed. Each and every one of them has presented my front yard with a dodger which advertises something or other. I do not know just what they advertise, for, like the rest of you, I long ago wearied of reading what is on these dodgers. I can find better literature if I painstakingly look for it. Last evening I went out in my front yard and picked up 107 of these dodgers. It is fair to say, however, that this was a two-days' crop, as I neglected to gather them night before last. I do not mind the dodgers very much, however. Through the wilderness of paper that they present, an occasional flower or blade of grass which has escaped obliteration lifts itself and assures the passing stranger that I am doing the best I can under adverse circumstances.

I have a respectful suggestion to make to the city trustees, which they may consider, if they please, after they have done wrestling with the bicycle criminals. It is that they pass an ordinance providing for a dodger corral where all of this variety of literature must be deposited. Nothing could be more useful than such a corral. When a business man felt the dodger habit asserting its malign influence upon him and threatening to warp his life if he did not yield to it, he could have a few thousand circulars struck off and deposited in the corral. There any citizen who might yearn for dodgers could go and get what he should please, and if he felt the need of having his front yard plastered with them, he could deposit them there and leave the gentle zephyrs to do the rest. Then, too, we who can pull along quite well without dodgers would not have to pull them off our plants in order to know whether they are pansies or Martha Washington geraniums. I do not ask or expect the trustees to consider this suggestion while the wicked wheelmen are unscathed, but after they have received due official attention, it ought to be evident to anybody that the dodger corral is a crying need of the situation.

I notice that my left foot has gone to sleep. Probably that is what has ailed me during the last half hour. One should not expect lively suggestions from a foot that is asleep. And if the managing editor cannot stand it, why did he tell me if there wasn't anything to write about, to write about it, anyway?

* * *

"Supervisor Garratt and ex-Supervisor Wickersham celebrated their birthday yesterday."—*Recent News Item.*

"They'd said the angel messenger—'twas many a year ago—
"There's going to be heaps of trouble in the counties down below;
"There's going to be heaps of trouble, and the earth will feel forlorn,
"For I've almost made arrangements for Wickersham to be born."

"Hold!" said another messenger, "I've made arrangements, too,
"And if we can compromise I guess it's the best thing we can do.
"We have consideration to the country known as Garratt,
"Yet I had made arrangements for Mr. Garratt's birth."

Oh, then three angel messengers they wept and wrung their hands
Until their bitter, bitter tears had flooded all the lands;
For the double woe impending their angelic hearts must rue,
Yet they'd made the full arrangements, and they didn't know what to do.

Then spake the great birth angel and gave to them his cheer,
For he said: "You need not worried be nor ever shed a tear.
"Though the double blow will cruel be when it the world affronts,
"Yet there's this for consolation: It will all be o'er at once."

Now ever since the messengers found out what they had done
The earth has kept on wheeling in its orbit round the sun,
For Time is still a healer and his finger anguish blunts—
So Wickersham and Garratt they both celebrate at once.

N. B.—This doggerel doesn't mean anything. It is just written to fill space.

* * *

I notice that our own reporter, Martin Madsen responded to the toast, "Fresno Climate," at the high school senate's banquet. He is hot stuff, Martin is; that is why they selected him to deal with that subject. The boys know.

Speaking of Fresno climate—and who does not love it?—the thermometer on Friday reached 95 degrees, while on Thursday it got one degree nearer to the attic. But it is a dry heat and therefore enjoyable. Still, it is, oh! to be living in Visalia, Hanford, Reedley or some other town or village to the south of here where ice can be purchased for a half cent a pound instead of costing a cent a pound as it does in the progressive little city of Fresno. It is, oh, to live where coolness comes cheap! They carry ice in wagons from Visalia to Hanford and Reedley and then sell it for a half cent. Why do not the wagons come on a little farther?

But probably this is not what Mr. Madsen said, and I presume he said something so much better that I may as well cease trying to follow his trail.

* * *

Over in Visalia Ben Maddox, of the *Times*, sharpened his pencil and wrote this, among other things, for the benefit of his constituency:

Since it is about determined that we are not to have the usual money-asking celebration on the Fourth of July, how would it do to vary the program this year by devoting the day to the inculcation of patriotism in the hearts of the rising generation? There are many beautiful oak groves near Visalia, and there are very many men in this city of middle age who would look forward to an old-time picnic with the keenest pleasure. * * * Let us do away with a commercial celebration this year, and have a real patriotic gathering in honor of Independence Day.

Come over here, you people who are weary of "commercial celebrations." This is the place for which you have been looking, for here we mean to have a celebration which shall not be for revenue only. We are going to let the bird of freedom lift its voice, without putting a single dollar-mark on its feathers. We are not going to inquire what is the market value of patriotism. We are going to consider the Declaration of Independence as something else than a cash transaction and the history of our national liberty as something more than a ledger account. On one day, at least, we are going to reflect that blood was not shed in red torrents that we might have a chance to make dollars. We are going to have a Goddess of Liberty who will not represent the dull, metallic clink of dropping nickels. We are going to love Country more than Cash on one day of 365.

If this is the sort of an Independence Day that Brother Maddox has in mind, let him come over here; if it is the sort of uncommercial celebration that some of the Visalians would appreciate, let them come. There will be room and greeting for them all.

* * *

Oh, insulted walter ladies,
Let these tears,
Dripping, dropping, slipping, slopping,
As appears,
Let them tell you we are sad;
Let them whisper we feel bad
If we really made you mad,
Pretty dears.

* * *

If the memory of Thomas S. Price is respected and honored, as it is, it is because he deserved such respect and honor. On the whole, this queer world is not apt to be very far wrong in its estimate of the character of its citizens. Mr. Price was a faithful and industrious citizen and a good and kindly man, and the Fresno world found it out. This is why esteem and love followed him to his final resting place. It seems a pity that such a man must go in the very prime of life, but I suppose that we are poor judges. Blessings follow him in any event, for he strewed them along his life journey and they will not be hidden away with the weary body.

* * *

If Fresno can secure an address from William J. Bryan, every citizen, regardless of party, will be interested to see and hear the distinguished Nebraskan. All may not agree with him in sentiment, but all will be very glad to turn out and listen to him. If it is possible to have him here, let us have him.

THE MAN ABOUT TOWN.

THE BUSINESS COLLEGE.

Seven New Students Enrolled During the Past Week.

Professor G. S. Ramsey went to Hanford yesterday to help Kings county celebrate. He combined business with pleasure.

The Saturday classes are very popular at present, as every student is anxious to make as much progress as possible, and the teachers are quite as willing to instruct as the students are to learn.

J. N. Maxson, the "pedagogue of Squaw Valley," and a former student, paid the college a visit last week.

Miss Daisy Mitchell is in school again after an absence of several weeks.

The daily sessions in the business rooms begin at 8 a.m. now, and close at 2 p.m. The normal room opens at 8 a.m. and closes at 4.30 p.m.

All normal students are taking thorough reviews in all the subjects preparatory to examinations.

Gerald Creaghe and sister left for their home in Arizona last Sunday. They were very popular and many friends regret their departure.

Miss Mabel Shelton, Felton G. Borden and Miss Bessie Borden have been granted diplomas from the shorthand department.

Arthur Savey, William Doce, W. C. Hays, Miss Hattie Adams of Fresno, Miss Blanche Martin of Sanger, Ellie Hodges of Porterville and Blanche Britton of Fowler are newly enrolled students.

Felton Borden and sister left for their home in Gallup, N. M., last night. They are graduates of the shorthand department.

FINE BICYCLE RACES.

Meet of the Athletic Club Wheelmen Next Sunday.

The Fresno Athletic Club will give its great race meet at the Pachydromo one week from today. Great interest is being taken in the one-mile championship race, and it is possible that several entries will be received from San Francisco. Craft and Squires, the two star riders of Oakland, have promised to enter that event, and Robert G. Barton will represent the Athletic Club. With these three riders entered, and more to follow, the race will be most exciting.

The management will take every precaution to prevent loafing on the track, and with the talent which is to compete, the time will be very fast.

The advisability of attempting to lower the track record for a mile is being considered. It is possible that the club will offer a valuable diamond ring for the rider who lowers the record of 2.02 1-5 made by E. W. Decker last week.

NOT ENTHUSIASTIC.

Two Fresnans Return From the Randsburg Mining District.

W. H. Dow and O. J. Landy have returned from a trip to Johannesburg, Randsburg and Death Valley, which they penetrated to the upper end. They went 120 miles beyond Randsburg. Messrs. Dow and Landy made the trip by team, but in the dreaded valley they had to travel with pack animals on trails. They are not very enthusiastic over the prospects in the mining district. While they believe there is gold there, they do not recommend it as a place for a man without means.

In the farther end of Death Valley the Fresnans came across a pool which contained fish ranging in length from 1½ to 2 inches. They also saw some ducks. The discovery was an important one because the valley is generally supposed to be devoid of animal life. The place visited by Messrs. Dow and Landy was a secluded one and not many men have set foot there.

Superior Court Notes.

The following business was transacted in the superior court yesterday:

BEFORE JUDGE HOLSLEY, DEPARTMENT 1.

Emma M. Taft vs. Michael F. Tarpey; motion for a new trial denied.

B. F. Leathers vs. L. D. Scott; cause tried and judgment awarded defendant.

BEFORE JUDGE WEBB, DEPARTMENT 2.

W. B. Tucker vs. Home Packing Company; testimony ordered written up.

Estate of John D. Forthcamp; final account settled.

Estate of Kate Coster; guardian discharged.

Estate of William Ryan; motion to sell real estate granted.

Estate of James L. Purvis; O. C. Merriam appointed to represent the absent heirs and sale of real estate approved.

L. M. Frederick vs. Mrs. J. N. King; continued two weeks.

Estate of M. L. Vierra; hearing of petition continued one week.

A. A. Snow et al. vs. Jay Scott; order granting stay of execution vacated and that execution be issued upon demand.

ORPHANS ENTERTAINED

CONCERT GIVEN YESTERDAY BY HOCKETT & SALYER.

The Little Folks Enjoyed It Hugely—Also Treated to Ice Cream.

Thanks to the kindness of Hockett & Salyer, agents of the Crown pianos, the children of the County Orphanage enjoyed a rare treat yesterday afternoon at the warerooms of the firm on Mariposa street. The treat consisted of a program of music and recitations specially prepared for the little ones and a feast of ice cream and cake. Those who took part in the program were Mrs. A. S. De Yoe, Miss Hattie Burleigh, Miss Mary Griffithe, A. M. Salyer, Harry T. Walz and Thomas Holden.

First came a piano duet by Miss Burleigh and Mr. Walz. There was plenty of dash about it, and the little folks were delighted with it. A vocal solo by Miss Mary Griffith was also much enjoyed. Mr. Holden followed with a violin solo, after which the children themselves sang a song. A. M. Salyer told the tots the "Story of the Crown," a sort of musical recitation. Mr. Walz then gave a flute solo, and was followed by Mrs. A. S. De Yoe, who recited a touching little poem. The program closed with a vocal solo by Mr. Salyer.

The ladies and gentlemen who took part in the program were amply repaid for whatever trouble they may have put themselves to by the appreciation of the little orphans. They made an attentive audience and were not slow to express their satisfaction. After the entertainment Hockett & Salyer sent the youngsters to Norton & Schuttler's, where they were treated to ice cream and cake.

Messrs. Hockett & Salyer deserve much praise for providing such a delightful entertainment for the orphans. Others who contributed their mite to the occasion were Fulton G. Berry, who gave the use of the Grand Central 'bus for conveying the children from and to the home; W. F. McVey, who loaned the chairs required, and C. H. Reige, who provided souvenir cards.

TO STOCK THE RIVERS.

Shipment of Black Bass Delayed a Few Weeks.

Andy Ferguson, the county fish and game warden, was expecting a shipment of black bass from the state commission last week with which to stock the San Joaquin and Kings rivers. But he received a letter instead stating that the fish would not be sent to Fresno for a few weeks. The unusually cold temperature of the waters in the Russian river, where the bass are obtained, delayed their spawning this season, and the young fish are not as advanced in growth as it was expected they would be.

The state commission will first transfer the bass from the Russian river to a reservoir in San Mateo county, and from there they will be distributed. Mr. Ferguson was assured that Fresno's quota would be no less than 5000 of the fish. The county warden will stock the San Joaquin and Kings in the valley, and it will not be long till the city anglers will have to drive only a dozen miles to enjoy fine sport. Mr. Ferguson is taking steps to compel the irrigation companies to put in screens in the bulkheads at the rivers, where the canals divert. This will prevent the fish from going down the ditches, where they would be destroyed.

PICNIC AT WOOD'S GROVE.

La Favorita Mandolin Club Has an Outing.

The La Favorita Mandolin Club, which is composed of the pupils of Miss Lucy Kittrell, the mandolin teacher, held a picnic at Wood's grove on the San Joaquin yesterday. The members had invited a number of friends, and a very pleasant outing was had. The day was spent in playing games, and a sumptuous repast was served.

Among those who attended the picnic were Miss Lucy Kittrell, Mr. and Mrs. Dave Cosgrave, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Williams, Misses Margaret Eames, Josie Scott, Belle Levy, Kittie Henry, Lizzie Mensing, Hattie Shattuck, Sadie Clark, Eleanor Yeargin, Adelia Witt, Sarah McCardle, Mrs. Louis Schuller, Mrs. F. E. Cook, Mrs. Pryor, Mrs. H. E. Barnum, C. T. Elliott, Arthur Machen, Mr. Webster and Mr. Vaughn.

GREAT SPECIALS.

Several of Them Advertised for the Coming Week.

The White Front Stores are advertising several grand special sales for this week, specials that are extraordinary in their scope and more than remarkable in the lowness of the prices quoted. Experienced buyers will carefully scan the two column advertisement of the White Front Stores in today's REPUBLICAN. They have learned that it pays to read every line and keep posted on every change in this big advertisement. To them it is the most profitable reading matter in the paper. They save money by watching the sales at the White Front Stores and this week they will save more money than usual, owing to the extraordinary character of the sales.

Promenade Concert.

The young ladies of the M. E. Church South, will entertain at Einstein hall, opposite Hughes hotel, Monday, May 24th. Miss M. J. McBride of Oakland, whose exquisite imitation of birds and bells, and her recitation has been heard in Maple hall and before select audiences in San Francisco and other places, will assist. A program of music and other entertainment will be given. A delightful evening is assured. Admission, 25 cents.

Adam Beaver has received letters from United States Senators Davis and Nelson in which they promise to co-operate with the California senators in securing reasonable protection for California products.

Good Blood

Is essential to health. Every nook and corner of the system is reached by the blood, and on its quality the condition of every organ depends. Good blood means strong nerves, good digestion, robust health. Impure blood means scrofula, dyspepsia, rheumatism, catarrh or other diseases. The surest way to have good blood is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, and sends the elements of health and strength to every nerve, organ and tissue. It creates a good appetite, gives refreshing sleep and cures that tired feeling. Remember,

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

White Goods.

We show very complete and attractive lines in

INDIA LINONS, VICTORIA LAWNS,

NAINSOOK CHECKS AND STRIPES,

WHITE SWISSES AND ORGANDIES,

DIMITIES AND ENGLISH LONG CLOTH,

DOTTED AND FANCY SWISSES.

A line of

LADIES' SUMMER SKIRTS

in navy, buff, light blue, yellow and black, the latest, worth $2.50, our price $1.50 each.

A line of

BLACK SATEEN SKIRTS,

embroidered flouncings, good value at $2.50, we offer at $1.50.

Ladies' Black Sateen Skirts only 75c

SPECIAL!

15 dozen Ladies' White Lisle Vests, low neck and sleeveless, regular price 50c we shall close out this week at 25c.

5 dozen Ladies' Silk Summer Vests in white, low neck and sleeveless, regular price $1.00 each, we close out at 50c each.

CROCKERY DEPARTMENT.

We are headquarters for all kinds of

CROCKERY, GLASSWARE, LAMPS AND LAMP STOCK, TABLE CUTLERY ORNAMENTS AND FANCY GOODS

WHITE MOUNTAIN ICE CREAM FREEZERS

ICE WATER TANKS, JELLY GLASSES

POROUS WATER JARS, STONE JARS

MASON'S FRUIT JARS.

BERRY SETS, new patterns, 50c, 75c, 85c, $1 up to $2.75.

New Designs BREAKFAST SETS.

FRUIT BOWLS

Special!

100 dozen Ironstone Handled Tea Cups and Saucers, sold everywhere at 50c, our price 35c set.

75 dozen Table Tumblers, worth 75c dozen, we offer at 50c dozen.

Louis Einstein & Co. PIONEER STORE

GENERAL DEPARTMENT STORES.

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Office and Salesroom 638 Market Street San Francisco.

WOOSTER & WHITTON.

FIRST GRAND EXCURSION OVER THE VALLEY RAILROAD,

To the important town of —GENEVA— Merced county, 70 miles south of Stockton, where we will hold a

Grand Auction Sale

Of acreage property, in small farms, in 40-acre parcels and upward; also town lots in the thriving Town of

GENEVA

Located in the center of the most thriving and prosperous district on the Valley Railroad. It is ten miles east of the town of Merced and just that distance closer to the great Yosemite Valley. The natural location of GENEVA is such that the town must become the sole distributing point for the counties of Tuolumne, Mariposa, the eastern portion of Merced and northern Fresno, both as to the mineral and agricultural products thereof.

—Grand Excursion— $2 —Round Trip Only— $2

Leave pier 2, Washington-st. wharf, San Francisco, Friday evening, May 28, at 8 o'clock.

Leave Stockton, Waterrave, depot, Saturday morning, May 29, at 7 30 o'clock.

Leave Geneva for San Francisco Saturday, May 29, at 2.30 o'clock p.m., arriving at San Francisco Sunday, May 30, at 7 o'clock a.m.

Round-trip tickets (fare rate) from San Francisco to Geneva and return, $4. Round trip ticket from Stockton, Fresno or way stations (either north or south) between these cities and Geneva, just half the regular fare. Good to return any time Sunday.

Tickets obtainable from San Francisco, Friday, May 28, at office of Easton, Eldridge & Co., 638 Market street, or at pier 2, Washington-st. wharf, San Francisco.

From Stockton, Fresno or way stations at the depot or station.

For further particulars, etc., inquire of

EASTON, ELDRIDGE & CO., 638 Market st., San Francisco, or WOOSTER & WHITTON, 7 West Santa Clara st., San Jose.

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Everything requisite for Funerals

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Cor. Ninth and Washington streets, when in Oakland, you will find a quiet homelike place of unquestioned respectability. Large sunny rooms, with board. Parlor floor restaurant and dining room. First-table. Summer rates low. Write at once for terms. E. T. Taylor, Prop.

Removed.

S. LION

New and Second-Hand Furniture.

Carpets, Stoves, Tinware, Glassware, Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Valises, etc., bought and sold.

Wants to buy about $500 worth of second-hand furniture. Call on or notify me at my new store,

1146 J Street,

Next to the Lytton Restaurant.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies ask Druggist for Chichester's English Pennyroyal Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

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M. R. MADARY.

BARLEY BOUGHT, ROLLED & SOLD

Patent Kitchen Tables, $2.75.

Egg Cases, Complete, 65c.

Headquarters for Window Glass, Men's Supplies a specialty.

Strawberry Baskets and Crates

PUMPS

Pipe,

Galvanized Tanks.

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Fresno Planing Mill —AND— Furniture Factory.

Sash, Moulding, Doors, Brackets, Window and Door Screens, Counter, Shelving and Office Furniture a specialty.

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W. H. HOLLENBECK, Manager.

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Can obtain all information in their line from the press of the state, coast or country from the BAKER CLIPPING BUREAU, 510 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

When the Emperor Died.

By BENJAMIN NORTHROP.

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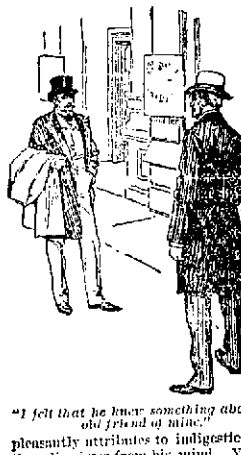
CHAPTER I.

That there is such a force as psychic force cannot at this late day be denied. Too many incidents are occurring wherein the influence of one mind is very seriously felt by another to class them all as coincidents, as the disbelievers fain would do. How often have you felt, we will say, that some old friend is in your neighborhood, and have him call on you before the thought had left your mind? Or how often have you stopped into an office where you have not been for months before, to be greeted with the salutation: "Glad to see you, old man! Strange, but I was just thinking of you." Have you never had your thoughts mysteriously directed toward a certain person and within a few minutes, or at the outside a few hours, received some communication from him? Have you never had a premonition that some evil thing was about to occur—a premonition not founded upon any reason or formed after any personal observation—and find it verified in all its unhappy aspects? If none of those things has occurred to you, you may fairly claim to be unique, and if you have been foolish enough to regard them wholly as coincidents you have willfully placed yourself on the side of ignorance and error.

The Society of Psychical Research of England, which has branches all over the world, has been for years engaged in investigating these psychical phenomena, with the intention of classifying its returns and from them building a science. This, I am afraid, will never succeed. Psychical force is so wary in its workings and so delicate in its communications that it never can be written down in textbooks like the Newtonian theory or the rule of three. No two persons are affected alike by this force. In some it awakens a quick and sensitive response. In others it may cause a sensation that the recipient



"I felt that he knew something about an old friend of mine."

pleasantly attributes to indigestion and then dismisses from his mind. Yet, in spite of the difficulty in harnessing this force, I know it can be done. I know it has been done. I was for years the most intimate friend of the man who did it, and, although I have kept silent for the past 16 years and have heard him called a lunatic and a crank, I have even repelled these statements in argument and am grateful for the opportunity even at this late day to vindicate in the public print the much maligned reputation of my gifted friend.

CHAPTER II.

George Lawrence and I were friends from the first day we met. We were both reporters in the employ of morning newspapers, and we first met at a ball in Harlem some time in 1870. I have forgotten the exact date, but I shall never forget the impression George made on me. He was slender to a degree that almost made him eligible for a museum of freaks. His legs seemed to have been worn thin by sheer worry. They were bent at the knees, where the trousers took a forward lunge, and when they were in use they had a shambling, apologetic gait that carried their owner over the pavement very much in the same way that a convivial man gets home from his club at cock's crow in the morning.

But when one looked at the head of George Lawrence he forgot all about the other portions of his anatomy. It was a royal head, covered with a splendid growth of curly brown hair. The forehead was broad, the nose aquiline, the mouth as sensitive as a girl's and the chin, though firm, was delicate and refined. I cannot tell you why George and I became friends at once unless it was because I helped him out with his "story," supplying certain important facts that he had missed and otherwise seeing that he should not be "beaten," as the vernacular of the trade runs. He was very grateful, and during the hour or longer we spent in riding back to our offices in Newspaper row he managed to tell me a great deal about himself and a great deal that was interesting, too, for George Lawrence never told anything that was not entertaining. He had led a roving life ever since he had left college, about ten years before, to finish his collegiate course at Heidelberg university. From Germany he went to France, where he lived two years. Thence he wandered into India, soon as far east as China, and on his return he spent nearly a year among the gypsies in Hungary. Here he acquired the Romany tongue, and here he picked up a vast number of the peculiar beliefs of these wandering tribes. He learned to read destiny in palms, to tell the future by the stars. The wild life he enjoyed was just to his liking. He entered into the sports and into the practices of his nomadic friends with a zest that civilized life had never possessed for him.

[illegible], at the death of his father, to take possession of his modest patrimony, he delved into the mysteries of the future as no professional palmist or any other would think of doing. Palmistry and astrology he mastered as completely as was possible and then turned his attention to mind reading. The way he took up this branch of psychical research was singular in the extreme. He related the incident to me after we had become well acquainted, which was not later than a fortnight from the evening of our introduction.

"I was walking up Broadway one afternoon," said Lawrence, "one of those bright, sunny days of early fall, when I met a man I had never seen before. He was tall and soldierly in his bearing, and was dressed in excellent taste. I should judge that his age was somewhere between 40 and 50 years. The moment I met him I felt that he knew something about an old friend of mine. I felt, [illegible] more—I felt that he was thinking of that man when I met him, and that his thoughts were unpleasant. I dismissed the idea from my mind. An hour later [illegible] I met the stranger in the [illegible] cafe. There I was [illegible], and over a bottle of [illegible] my impression. [illegible] He was an intimate friend of Johann Gartner, a classmate of mine at Heidelberg, whom he had met in South Africa. And at the moment I met him he was pondering over a letter he had just received from my friend's brother announcing his sudden death."

This was George Lawrence's start in the particular field he was soon to cultivate as no man had ever done before. After we had become more intimate and I saw more of the workings of his mind I discovered that he had extraordinary abilities in the line he had laid out for himself. At our evening meetings in his rooms—for George was comparatively well to do and met the expenses of an establishment from his private fortune—I saw many men of renown in the world of letters—men who were as deeply impressed with the remarkable abilities of my friend as I was myself. George Lawrence was not what is called a "natural newspaper man." I have never been able to decide why he remained in the profession. He was as sensitive as a woman. He had no idea of "news." He was as apt to make a column "story" of a "two stick" paragraph as he was to condense the sensation of the day into half a dozen lines. As a consequence he was relegated to routine work, such work as would be "covered" by the regular reporters or news associations.

Sometimes his long stories would be unavailable, but more often his short reports would have to be supplemented by those of more experienced newspaper men. I often asked him why he did not give up newspaper work and go into something more congenial. At these times he would lose his usually equable temper and declare that I was in league with his superiors in office, who had given him similar advice through jealousy. He was infatuated with the business and devoted himself to it with the same zeal that he had investigated the various "ologies" and "isms" that had filled his mind before I had met him.

CHAPTER III.

As George became more experienced in mind reading his powers grew. He soon was able to read what was passing in the minds of his intimate friends. I have often been surprised by some such statement as "It can't be done, old boy," or "Better give it up and try some other plan," in answer to some unspoken question of mine, a question whose very existence I was ignorant of until I had heard its answer. I was not the only one of Lawrence's friends who was surprised at his wonderful ability. It became a common thing for him to interrupt our conversation by asking or answering unspoken questions. At first this was extremely amusing, but after awhile it became very tiresome. With all his genius George was very apt to be a bore at times, and so it happened that he reserved his manifestations almost solely for me, and, although he might, had he chosen, read in my thoughts how weary I was of his oft repeated story, he never seemed to have any curiosity in that direction, and I continued to play the sacrificing and amiable martyr to his persecutor until the time of these occurrences that form the basis of this narrative.

Within a comparatively short time George was able to read the passing thoughts of strangers whom he met. I remember one night as we were walking down a deserted east side street we passed a well dressed man who was slowly walking toward the river. Hastily leaving my side, George caught up with the stranger and linked his arm in his. Accustomed as I was to the vagaries of my friend, I was surprised, but nothing remained for one to do but to follow. This I did, and they led me down the quiet street and into the Bowery, where they finally ended their journey in an all night restaurant. While I waited at a side table I saw the stranger devour with the hunger of a starving man dinner enough for a small company. After he had finished George thrust a small bill into his hand and joined me. It appears that he had read in the stranger's mind that he was starving. He was out of work. He had no money, and there was no one to befriend him. He was on his way to the river, where he intended to end his sorrows and his life by the same plunge. George, as I said, divined his purpose and thwarted it in the manner I have described.

As the months lengthened into years George's strange powers increased. At the end of two years from the first time I met him he not only could tell what was passing through the minds of those whom he knew, but of men whom he had never seen and who were separated from him by oceans. Often and often he has told me what was going on at cabinet meetings in London and Berlin, only to see his statements corroborated by the news in the morning papers.

Probably there never was a man since the world was created who had the same peculiar nature that my friend possessed. Probably no other man was ever susceptible in the same degree to the mysterious influence of psychical force, and certainly in George Lawrence, more than in any other man, did this force show its highest development.

It was nearly three years later after I first met him when he startled me by saying that he proposed to turn his mind reading powers to some practical

"I shall prove to the world that I am right."

use. He intended to make money out of them. I was startled because that was the first trace of practical common sense I had noticed in my friend since his psychical fever had set in. It is needless to say that I applauded his determination. "Do it by all means," I said. "But how?"

"I know you will oppose my plan," George replied. "You know I have just $1,000 left from my inheritance? Well, I intend to use that money and start a daily newspaper."

In vain I pleaded with him. I told him more brutally than I had ever done before that he was no newspaper man. I told him that he was no business man, and I proved to him by the cold logic of historical facts that no man who was not remarkable as an editor or as a business manager ever made a success of a newspaper venture. No; he was determined, and as the $1,000 belonged to him and not to myself I was powerless to interfere.

"You haven't heard me through," he said, interrupting my indignant protest. "This is my plan: I shall rent a room [illegible] going on and every [illegible] of the [illegible] myself. It will be an instantaneous test. I know it will be a go in spite of such old fashioned grumblers as yourself."

"If you are going to make mind reading a feature of your brilliant scheme," I said, "why don't you let your agile intellect wander down to Wall street? Read Commodore Vanderbilt's mind or glance for about ten minutes into the mind of Jay Gould and then use your $1,000 as your judgment may dictate on the street."

"That would be stealing, I think," answered George gravely. But George always was an impracticable man.

CHAPTER IV.

This was late in November. It was on Dec. 5, 1877, that I got a note from him asking me to call at once at his office, 322 Spruce street. I called. He had started his paper—that is to say, he had bought his "plant" and had his titular headline engraved. It was to be called Psyches, and it was to be printed in one of its owner's two rooms on the top floor. This room was neatly furnished with type cases, and half a dozen printers sat around with the satisfied air of men who are paid good wages for doing no work.

These were George Lawrence's plans as he told them to me. "I shall wait," he said, "until something great occurs. Then I shall launch Psyches with a great flourish of banting. I must have my printers here in case something unexpectedly turns up. I take my local and telegraph news from the news associations, and my business manager is assistant editor. It is something of an expense, I know, but I shall make it go."

CHAPTER V.

Now, while the world at large has been taught to believe that Louis Napoleon, once emperor of France, died at Chislehurst, England, on Jan. 9, 1873, I know and George Lawrence knew that he drew his last breath four days before that date. This is a startling statement, but I can prove it.

It was two days after my interview with George that my ear was startled by the cry of the newsboys: "Here's your Psyches! All about the death of the Emperor Napoleon!" George's opportunity had come earlier than he thought it would. I bought a copy. It contained little else of interest than a whole page story of the death of the French usurper. The account also stated that, owing to the troubled condition of affairs in France and in order to aid the aspirations of the imperialists, who were looking for a restoration of their fallen dynasty, the death would be kept secret a day or two.

Of course none of the other afternoon papers contained a line regarding the emperor's death. But the next morning all of the local journals had something to say about the emperor's health being no worse than it had been for several days before, and one of George's contemporaries said that "an irresponsible afternoon sheet had published a sensational report regarding the emperor's death which we are glad to be able to deny," etc.

The next afternoon Psyches followed up its first report with a still longer and more circumstantial report of the death of the royal refugee. It said that two members of the late emperor's household had left for Paris to confer with the imperial leaders in that city as to the expediency of declaring the prince imperial emperor and making one great effort to overthrow Thiers' government. On the first day Psyches had met with a remarkable sale, but the second day found it something of a drug upon the

On the floor lay Lawrence.

market. The repetition of the same cry did not strike the newspaper buyer's ear favorably. It savored of deception, and it so happened that the second day's receipts fell below the cost of the white paper even.

After the third day's paper had been printed I visited George in his office. He was full of enthusiasm. "I shall prove to the world that I am right," he said.

"When?" I asked.

"Not today, but tomorrow perhaps. Negotiations are pending now in France, and an emperor may be declared tomorrow. The leaders are considering the advisability of the movement. It all depends on the empress, who at the present moment is almost wild with grief. The news of the late emperor's death is kept a profound secret, even from the servants of the household, and the physicians have lent themselves to the deception."

Tomorrow came, but no vindication to my friend, and when I met him at noon I was shocked by his appearance. He looked as though he had not slept for a fortnight. His spare figure seemed to have taken an additional weight upon its shoulders, and his meager legs shambled more than ever as they carried their owner to and fro across his office floor.

"Yes, I know I look ill," George said in answer to my inquiry, "and I am ill. Look here." And he threw down on his desk a package of papers—legal papers. The owner of the building had made application to a civil justice to dispossess him for the nonpayment of rent, for George in his usual unbusinesslike way had spent his entire capital in fitting up his office, in paying his printers and in buying his white paper and had nothing left beyond what he needed for bare sustenance.

He had still kept those readers his paper found informed regarding the various measures that were being taken to keep the emperor's death secret while political negotiations were going on. And these readers were growing less and less each day. Even the printers began to regard their employer as insane.

When I saw him, I began to doubt his sanity myself. He was pale as death, and his eyes were as wild as those of a maniac.

"George," said I, "I know that you are right. I know that the emperor is dead, but what is the use of worrying yourself to death trying to convince the public of that fact just at this time, when, according to your own statements, the news will be withheld for several days? Leave this wretched business. Come with me and spend a week or so in quiet. Then turn your attention to [illegible] street and make enough money in a week to run a newspaper for a year."

He listened to my arguments. At least I think he heard them, but his face gave no sign of that fact, and when I had finished he asked me to call again at 2 o'clock, when he would give me his answer. I went away with a heavier load on my heart than I had carried for many a day.

CHAPTER VI.

At 2 o'clock punctually I was at the foot of the dingy flight of stairs that led to the editorial rooms of Psyches. Before I reached the upper floor I saw the printers outside the door thronged in George's room. They said they had heard a suspicious noise in there and asked me what should be done. I advised that the door, which was locked, should be broken in. This was done. On the floor lay Lawrence. In his hand was a revolver, and a gaping wound in his forehead told the story of his disappointment. As I reached him he drew his last breath. At the same instant from the street below I heard the cries of the newsboys:

"Here's your Evening News! All about the death of the Emperor Napoleon!"

THE END.

A Club Incident.

An incident which occurred in New York last week threw a side light upon woman's ideas of certain matters and things. A woman belonging to a certain club for personal reasons sent in her resignation. She asked to have notice of the amount of her dues sent to her. This was done, and she forthwith paid them. She was owing, it was found, for two years, a state of affairs which it would not be supposed would be considered very creditable. But with the receipt sent her by the treasurer she received a letter, in which was the following remark, evidently made in good faith: "I must be pardoned for taking the opportunity of assuring you that your thoroughbred action is very highly appreciated, and makes your resignation all the more to be regretted." What must be the trials of a treasurer of a club who feels called upon to make such a statement to a woman who has let her dues run for two years and simply pays them upon leaving the organization!—New York Times.

KISSED BY LAFAYETTE.

A Pleasant Incident of Old Days Recalled by a Recent Death.

Mrs. Orson M. Taylor, who died recently in New York at the age of 81 years, was a principal in a pleasant incident that occurred during the last visit of General Lafayette to this country.

Mrs. Taylor was Mary Ann White, daughter of Charles Calvert White, a merchant in Georgetown, D. C. She was 8 years old when she was selected to present to General Lafayette a bouquet as a token from the residents of Georgetown.

When the barouche in which the marquis rode with his son and President Monroe passed her, little Miss White, mounted on a step, handed the flowers to the nation's distinguished guest, whereupon General Lafayette, after accepting the bouquet, bent over and kissed the child in acknowledgment of the token.

Mrs. Taylor was the mother of James E. Taylor, an artist, who made many pictures during the war. Mr. Taylor early in life visited Georgetown and sketched the surroundings of his mother's home. With these sketches and from descriptions of the visit of General Lafayette given by witnesses he painted the scene in which his mother took a prominent part.

LOVE AND A PARSON.

A Romantic Marriage Which Seemed Prearranged by Providence.

A young attorney of Parkersburg, W. Va., procured a marriage license and left for Limestone Hill, Wirt county, for the purpose of bringing his intended bride to Parkersburg to be married. The couple started from the residence of the girl's parents and were overtaken by a violent storm, which caused them to seek shelter in a farmhouse on the roadside.

Shortly after they were under cover another traveler arrived and asked permission to remain until the storm subsided. In a short talk it developed that he was the Rev. Mr. Stephens, on his way to a church on his circuit, which discovery so impressed the young couple that they concluded that the storm was especially designed by Providence for their benefit and concluded to get married on the spot, which they did, returning to the home of the bride's family the same evening.—Exchange.

Cuba Libre.

"Cuba libre!" Rear our daughter o'er the water bravely cry;
Where the smoke that never falters from her altars stains the sky.
While the aged, and the children, and the women, stricken, reel.
"Cuba libre!" is their answer to the tyrant's fatal steel.

"Cuba libre!" At her option, by adoption, she is ours;
Bound to us by cords of freedom mightier than earthly powers.
She is hoping, she is groping, through the murk of slavery's air.
Shall we by our deafness drive her to the silence of despair?

"Cuba libre!" shouts Maceo, riding to a martyr's death.
"Cuba libre!" smiles Bandera, victor in his latest breath.
"Cuba, tell them how thy head, on royal promises rely?"
"Cuba libre!" Hear a nation saying she would rather die.

"Cuba libre!" Hear the mountains echo back the patriot boast.
"Cuba libre!" sing the waves along two thousand miles of coast.
O'er the water hear our daughter saying: "Mother, from thy brow
I have caught the rays of freedom. You may not disown me now!"

Valiant daughter, o'er the water we have heard the moving voice,
And the glory of thy story makes a patriot land rejoice!
Five and forty stars of ours salute thee o'er the tumbling sea;
Pledge their forces in their courses till thy single star is free.
—Charles H. Crandall in New York Press.

HERE AND THERE.

New Haven Chinese laundry owners have organized and fixed a scale of prices.

The California legislature has enacted a law fixing the minimum rate of pay per day for laborers on public work at $2.

About 5,000 invitations will be issued for the royal garden party which will be given at Buckingham palace the afternoon of June 23 as a part of the jubilee celebrations.

In a church at Grulich, Bohemia, the pastor recently united in marriage at the same hour four couples, of which one of the bridegrooms and three of the brides were brothers and sisters.

Oranges have been grown in Lyons, Kan., the owner of a tree having plucked three this season.

James E. Johnson of Columbia, Mo., claims to be the oldest soldier living, having worked continuously at the bench for 75 years. He is 90 now.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS,

"974"

The best family medicine. Guaranteed by

Euker & Colson.

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TUESDAY, MAY 25

Rice's $30,000 Gorgeous Extravaganza,

"EXCELSIOR, JR."

The notable cast includes Sadie Martinot, Joe Cawthorn, Nellie Strickland, Johnny Page, Carrie Behr, Geo. Olnni, Neil McNeil and fifty others.

Intact direct from its famous run of 175 nights at Hammerstein's Olympia, New York. POSITIVELY the most magnificent spectacle ever seen on any stage in America. Regular prices:

25c to $1.

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An old practitioner and specialist from the East, is in Fresno. Gives special attention to all chronic diseases, gynecology, rectal diseases and catarrh in all their forms, being a diplomate in Osteopathy, the science of drugless healing. Gives but little medicine. Free consultations at 1421 J street. Will visit patients in city.

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Horses boarded by the day, week or month at reasonable rates. Best of care. Hacks and coupes on short notice, day or night. Carriages for funerals a specialty.

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The Walton Stables

(Formerly the Sanger Stables),

Corner 7th and O Sts., Sanger, Cal.

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First-class livery teams to let. Horses well fed and cared for. Rates reasonable. Also

First-Class Pasture in Kings River Bottom.

Two sections in three fields. Good feed, shade and water. Careful attention paid to stock, but no liability for estrays or accidents. Apply at Walton Stables, Sanger, Cal.

Sheriff's Sale.

No. 7421.

Superior court, county of Fresno.

Order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale.

The Fresno Loan and Savings Bank (a corporation) plaintiff, vs. Edwin F. Selleck and James E. Brown defendants.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the superior court of the county of Fresno, of state of California, on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1897, in the above-entitled action, wherein The Fresno Loan and Savings Bank (a corporation), the above-named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale against Edwin F. Selleck and James E. Brown defendants, on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1897, for the sum of twelve hundred and thirty-three and 1-100 dollars in gold coin of the United States besides interest, which said decree was, on the 12th day of May, A. D. 1897, recorded in decree book, volume "G," of decrees, at page 128, et seq., I am commanded to sell all that certain lot, piece or parcel of land, situate, lying and being in county of Fresno, state of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at a point in block number one hundred and fifty six of the city (formerly called town) of Fresno on J street, distant thereon fifty (50) feet northwesterly from the intersection of said J street with the northwesterly line of Mono street, thence along the line dividing said block and J street two hundred five feet, a distance of seventy-five feet thence at right angles toward "Q" street, a distance of one hundred and fifty feet to the alley in said block, thence one hundred and fifty feet, thence at right angles along the line of said alley toward Mono street, a distance of seventy-five feet, thence at right angles to the place of beginning on J street, a distance of one hundred and fifty feet, all according to the official maps of said property on file and of record in the office of the county recorder of said Fresno county.

Public notice is hereby given that on the 12th day of June, A. D. 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. of that day, in front of the court house door of the county of Fresno, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure and sale, sell the above-described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder, for gold coin of the United States.

Dated, Fresno, Cal., May 12th, 1897.

JAY SCOTT, Sheriff.

By L. A. SPENCER, Under Sheriff.

Horace Hawes, Attorney for plaintiff. m18

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

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ARCHITECTS.

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F. K. COOK

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Fresno, California. Rooms 6 and 7 Fresno National Bank Building.

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Attorneys

STANTON L. CARTER. Lewis E. SMITH, Notary Public.

CARTER & SMITH,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW.

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AJAX TABLETS POSITIVELY CURE All Nervous Diseases—Failing Memory, Impotency, Sleeplessness, etc., caused by Abuse and other Excesses and Indiscretions. They quickly and surely restore Lost Vitality in old or young, and fit a man for study, business or marriage. Insanity and Consumption is taken in time. Their use shows immediate improvement and effects a CURE where all others fail. Impotent and Nervous Debilitated men should not delay a moment, but send for our pamphlet, which we send free, sealed, to any address. They contain testimonials from Ex-governors, Members of Congress, Mayors, Ministers, Lawyers, Merchants, Druggists, etc., showing the wonderful results of the AJAX TABLETS. We guarantee positive written guarantees to effect a cure in each case for the price, $1 per box, 6 boxes for $5. Sent by mail, in plain wrapper, upon receipt of price. Circular free. Address AJAX REMEDY CO., 75 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

For sale in Fresno by Webster Bros. and Euker & Colson, Druggists.

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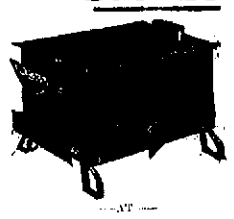

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Length 21 inches, width 17 inches, height 14 inches. Made of sheet steel riveted together solid. Removable legs of wrought iron. Fire back lined with asbestos. Drip pan, bread pan, legs and two joints of 16 inch pipe go with each stove, and will be found in the oven. Also damper, same as in house range or stove, for regulating heat in oven. Net weight, complete, 25 pounds.

Price $8. No Charge for Boxing.

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Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Deficiency Execution.

Sheriff's Sale. No. 7022.

J. T. Goodman, vs. James P. McCarthy and W. R. Thomas.

BY VIRTUE OF A DEFICIENCY EXECUTION issued out of the Superior court of the county of Fresno, of the state of California, in the above-entitled cause to me directed, which issued out of the Superior court of said county of Fresno, on the 6th day of May, 1897, on a judgment and decree of foreclosure of mortgage rendered therein and docketed on the 29th day of November, 1896, in favor of J. T. Goodman, plaintiff, and against Mary Ellen Karnes, James Karnes, W. H. McKenzie, W. W. Phillips, W. H. Grady, Thomas Williams, The Bank of Fresno (a corporation) and J. M. Heckell defendants, which said judgment and decree is recorded in decree book, volume "10" of the said Superior court, on page 455, et seq., for the sum of twelve thousand eight hundred five dollars ($12,805.56) dollars in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the date of said judgment, and accruing costs.

And whereas, I am commanded by the said order of sale to sell the mortgaged premises to satisfy the said judgment and all costs.

Now, therefore, I will, on Thursday, the 27 day of June, 1897, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, in front of the west door of the court house, in Fresno, County of Fresno, State of California, in obedience to the commands of said order of sale, I will sell the mortgaged premises mentioned in the said order of sale, which said premises are situate, lying and being in the County of Fresno, State of California, and are bounded and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The south half of the northwest quarter (S½ of NW¼) and the southwest quarter (SW¼) of section fifteen (15); the east half (E½) of section sixteen (16); the north half of the northeast quarter (N½ of NE¼) of section twenty-one (21); and the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter of sect on twenty-two (22), all in township twelve (12) south, range twenty-three (23) east, Mount Diablo base and meridian.

Also the south half of the southwest quarter (S½ of SW¼) of section twenty-eight (28); the south half (S½) of section twenty-nine (29); the northeast quarter (NE¼) of section thirty-two (32); and the west half of the northwest quarter (W½ of NW¼) of section thirty-three (33), all in township thirteen (13) south, range twenty-three (23) east, Mount Diablo base and meridian.

Also the southwest quarter (SW¼); the south half (S½) and the northwest quarter of the northeast quarter (NW¼ of the NW¼); the south half of the northeast quarter (S½ of NE¼) and all one (1) in the northeast quarter (NE¼) and the west half of the southeast quarter (W½ of SE¼) and lot two (2) in the southeast quarter (SE¼) of section one (1); the south half (S½) and the northwest quarter (NW¼) of section two (2) all in township fifteen (15) south, range twenty-two (22) east, Mount Diablo base and meridian; also a lot of land described as commencing at a point on the northeast corner (NE cor.) of the northwest quarter (NW¼) of section twenty-one (21), township twelve (12) south, range twenty-three (23) east, Mount Diablo base and meridian; thence south on quarter section line five hundred and twenty-eight (528) feet, thence at right angles west three hundred and thirty-nine (339) feet, thence at right angles north five hundred and twenty-eight (528) feet, thence on section line east three hundred and thirty-nine (339) feet to the place of beginning; together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

And that the said sale will be made at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, payable in gold coin of the United States.

Dated Fresno, Cal., May 7th, 1897.

W. S. BADGER, Commissioner.

Horace Hawes, Attorney for Plaintiff. m8

BANKING HOUSES.

THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA, SAN FRANCISCO

Capital $3,000,000.00
Surplus and undivided profits Oct. 1, 1896 ..... 3,158,179 71

William Alvord ..... President
Charles R. Bishop ..... Vice President
Thomas Brown ..... Cashier
S. Prentiss Smith ..... Assistant Cashier
T. P. Moulton ..... Second Ass't Cashier
Allen M. Clay ..... Secretary

CORRESPONDENTS:

New York, Messrs. Laidlaw & Co.; The Bank of New York, N. B. A.
Boston, Tremont National Bank.
London, Messrs. N. M. Rothschild & Sons.
Paris, Messrs. De Rothschild Frères.
Virginia City, Nev., Agency of the Bank of California.
Chicago, Union National Bank and Illinois Trust and Savings Bank.
St. Louis, Boatmen's Bank.
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FINANCIAL STATEMENT —OF— THE FARMERS' BANK OF FRESNO

Showing its financial condition at the close of business January 1st, 1897.

RESOURCES

Bank premises, furniture and fixtures	$6,000 00
Other real estate	46,744 67
Loans and discounts	298,819 18
Wheat Loans	9,663 61
Country warrants	130 00
Collections in transit	5,555 17
Other assets	922 24
Cash on hand	74,858 47
Due from banks	22,063 84
Total Resources	$459,091 71

LIABILITIES

Capital	$50,000 00
Reserve Fund	10,000 11
Undivided Profits	15,265 57
Dividends unclaimed	20 00
Certified Checks	291,827 74
Due Depositors	
Total Liabilities	$459,091 71

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF FRESNO.

THE OLDEST BANK IN FRESNO COUNTY.

Capital	$100,000
Surplus and undivided profits	155,000

O. J. WOODWARD ..... President
E. KENNEDY ..... Vice-President
T. C. WHITE ..... Secretary
E. A. WALROND ..... Cashier
W. R. PRICE ..... Assistant Cashier

This bank transacts a general banking and exchange business, issues letters of credit, draws direct on Chicago and all principal cities of the United States and Europe.

Directors—Jacob Vogel, E. Kennedy, T. C. White, C. L. Walker, O. J. Woodward.

FRESNO NATIONAL BANK.

Opposite the Postoffice.

Paid up capital $200,000.00
Surplus and undivided profits 20,000.00

JOHN MCMULLIN, President.
F. P. WICKERSHAM, Vice President.
C. ALLISON TELFER, Cashier.

Directors—John McMullin, F. P. Wickersham, D. A. Reed, F. D. Vanderlip, Arch A. Smith, Thos. W. Patterson, W. F. McEvoy.

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION —OF THE— Bank of Central California

At the close of business December 31st, 1896:

ASSETS.

Cash on hand	$64,520 98
Cash due from banks and bankers	81,194 94
Total available cash	$145,715 92
Stocks, bond and warrants	14,480 48
Loans and discounts	268,405 67
Real estate	62,963 21
Furniture and fixtures	1,530 00
Other assets	505 95
Total assets	$493,601 13

LIABILITIES.

Capital (paid up)	$210,000 00
Surplus	2,000 00
Undivided profits	10,286 23
Due depositors	243,810 71
Total liabilities	$466,091 13

Notice to Creditors.

In the Superior Court of the County of Fresno, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of Germain Martin, also known as Martin Martin, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, administrator of the estate of Germain Martin, also known as Martin Martin, deceased to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator, at his office in the court house, in the County of Fresno, State of California, or at the office of Everts & Ewing, attorneys for said administrator, rooms 2 and 3, First National Bank building, City of Fresno, County of Fresno, State of California.

Dated May 7th, 1897.

L. H. CHURCH,
Administrator of the estate of Germain Martin, also known as Martin Martin, deceased.
Everts & Ewing, attorneys for administrator. m8

Hauptli Hotel

SELMA, CAL.

The leading hotel of the town. Fine large rooms, well furnished. Good table. Reasonable rates.

I. GREENING, Proprietor.

Commissioner's Sale.

No. 6552.

In the Superior court, County of Fresno, State of California.

C. G. Wheeler plaintiff, vs. Mary Ellen Karnes, James Karnes W. H. McKenzie, W. W. Phillips, W. H. Grady, Thomas Williams, The Bank of Fresno (a corporation) and J. M. Heckell defendants.

WHERE AS, AN ORDER OF SALE IN THE above-entitled cause to me directed, was issued out of the Superior court of said county of Fresno, on the 6th day of May, 1897, on a judgment and decree of foreclosure of mortgage rendered therein and docketed on the 29th day of November, 1896, in favor of C. G. Wheeler plaintiff, and against Mary Ellen Karnes, James Karnes, W. H. McKenzie, W. W. Phillips, W. H. Grady, Thomas Williams, The Bank of Fresno (a corporation) and J. M. Heckell defendants, which said judgment and decree is recorded in decree book, volume "10" of the said Superior court, on page 455, et seq., for the sum of twelve hundred and eighty-five dollars ($1285.56) dollars in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the date of said judgment, and accruing costs.

And whereas, I am commanded by the said order of sale to sell the mortgaged premises to satisfy the said judgment and all costs.

Now, therefore, I will, on Thursday, the 27 day of June, 1897, at 12 o'clock noon of that day, in front of the west door of the court house, in Fresno, County of Fresno, State of California, in obedience to the commands of said order of sale, I will sell the mortgaged premises mentioned in the said order of sale, which said premises are situate, lying and being in the County of Fresno, State of California, and are bounded and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The south half of the northwest quarter (S½ of NW¼) and the southwest quarter (SW¼) of section fifteen (15); the east half (E½) of section sixteen (16); the north half of the northeast quarter (N½ of NE¼) of section twenty-one (21); and the northwest quarter of the northwest quarter of sect on twenty-two (22), all in township twelve (12) south, range twenty-three (23) east, Mount Diablo base and meridian.

Also the south half of the southwest quarter (S½ of SW¼) of section twenty-eight (28); the south half (S½) of section twenty-nine (29); the northeast quarter (NE¼) of section thirty-two (32); and the west half of the northwest quarter (W½ of NW¼) of section thirty-three (33), all in township thirteen (13) south, range twenty-three (23) east, Mount Diablo base and meridian.

Also the southwest quarter (SW¼); the south half (S½) and the northwest quarter of the northeast quarter (NW¼ of the NW¼); the south half of the northeast quarter (S½ of NE¼) and all one (1) in the northeast quarter (NE¼) and the west half of the southeast quarter (W½ of SE¼) and lot two (2) in the southeast quarter (SE¼) of section one (1); the south half (S½) and the northwest quarter (NW¼) of section two (2) all in township fifteen (15) south, range twenty-two (22) east, Mount Diablo base and meridian; also a lot of land described as commencing at a point on the northeast corner (NE cor.) of the northwest quarter (NW¼) of section twenty-one (21), township twelve (12) south, range twenty-three (23) east, Mount Diablo base and meridian; thence south on quarter section line five hundred and twenty-eight (528) feet, thence at right angles west three hundred and thirty-nine (339) feet, thence at right angles north five hundred and twenty-eight (528) feet, thence on section line east three hundred and thirty-nine (339) feet to the place of beginning; together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

And that the said sale will be made at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, payable in gold coin of the United States.

Dated Fresno, Cal., May 7th, 1897.

W. S. BADGER, Commissioner.

Hor

MY SUNDAY AT HOME

BY RUDYARD KIPLING

[Copyright, 1897, by the Author.]

If the red slayer think he slays,
Or if the slain think he is slain,
They know not well the subtile ways
I keep and pass and turn again.
—Emerson.

It was the unreproducible slid "r" as he said this was his "fy-ist" visit to England that told me he was a New Yorker from New York, and when in the course of our long, lazy journey westward from Waterloo he enlarged upon the beauties of his city, I, professing ignorance, said no word. He had, amazed and delighted at the man's civility, given the London porter a shilling for carrying his bag nearly 50 yards. He had thoroughly investigated the first class lavatory compartment, which the London and Southwestern sometimes supply without extra charge, and now, half awed, half contemptuous, but wholly interested, he looked out upon the ordered English landscape wrapped in its Sunday peace, while I watched the wonder grow upon his face. Why were the cars so short and stilted? Why had every other freight car a tarpaulin drawn over it? What wages would an engineer get now? Where was the swarming population of England he had read so much about? What was the rank of all those men on tricycles along the roads? What was the idea of the brass and iron tipped chimney sticks that were lying in tanned canvas bags on Wimbledon platform? When were we due at Plymouth?

I told him all I knew, and very much that I did not. He was going to Plymouth to assist in a consultation upon a fellow countryman who had retired to a place called the Hoe—was that up town or down town?—to recover from nervous dyspepsia. Yes, he himself was a doctor by profession, and how any one in England could retain any nervous disorder passed his comprehension. Never had he dreamed of an atomosphere so soothing. Even the deep rumble of London traffic was monastical by comparison of some cities he could name, and the country—why, it was a paradise. A continuance of it, he confessed, would drive him mad, but for a few months it was the most sumptuous rest cure in his knowledge.

"I'll come over every year after this," he said in a burst of delight as we ran between two 10 foot hedges of pink and white may. "It's seeing all the things I've ever read about. Of course it doesn't strike you that way. I presume you belong here? What a finished land it is! It's arrived. Must have been born this way. Now, where I used to live, at Portchester— Hello, what's up?"

The train stopped in a blaze of sunshine at Framlynghame Admiral, which is made up entirely of the name board, two platforms and an overhead bridge, without even the usual siding. I had never known the slowest of locals to stop here before, but on Sunday all things are possible. One could hear the drone of conversation along the carriages, and, scarcely less loud, the drone of the bumblebees in the wallflowers up the bank. My companion thrust his head through the window and sniffed luxuriously.

"Where are we now?" said he.

"In Wiltshire," said I.

"Ah! A man ought to be able to write novels with his left hand in a country like this. Well, well! And so this is Tess' country. I feel just as if I were in a book. Say, the conduc—the guard has something on his mind. What's he getting at?"

The splendid bedged and belted guard was striding up the platform at the regulation official pace, and in the regulation official voice was saying to each door:

"Has any gentleman here a bottle of medicine? A gentleman has taken a bottle of poison—laudanum—by mistake."

Between each five paces he looked at an official telegram in his hand, refreshed his memory and said his say. The dreamy look on my companion's face—he had gone far away with Tess—passed with the speed of a snap shutter. After the manner of his countrymen, he had risen to the situation, jerked his bag down from the overhead rail, opened it, and I heard the click of bottles.

"Find out where the man is," he said briefly. "I've got something here that will fix him if he can swallow still."

Swiftly I fled up the line of carriages in the wake of the guard. There was clamor in a rear compartment—the voice of one bellowing to be let out, and the feet of one who kicked. With the tail of my eye I saw the New York doctor hastening thither, bearing in his hand a blue and brimming glass from the lavatory compartment. The guard I found scratching his head unofficially by the engine, and murmuring, "Well, I put a bottle of medicine off at Andover—I'm sure I did."

"Better say it again, any'ow," said the driver. "Orders is orders. Say it again."

Once more the guard paced back, I, anxious to attract his attention, trotting at his heels.

"In a minute, in a minute, sir," he said, waving an arm capable of starting all the traffic on the London and Southwestern railway at a wave. "Has any gentleman here got a bottle of medicine? A gentleman has taken a bottle of poison—laudanum—by mistake."

"Where's the man?" I gasped.

"Woking. 'Ere's my orders." He showed me the telegram, on which were the words to be said. "'E must have left 'is bottle in the train an' took another by mistake. 'E's been wirin from Woking awful, an now I come to think of it I'm nearly sure I put a bottle of medicine off at Andover."

"Then the man that took the poison isn't in the train?"

"Lord, no, sir. No one didn't take poison that way. 'E took it away with 'im in 'is hands. 'E's wirin from Woking. My orders was to ask everybody in the train, an I 'ave, an we're four minutes late now. Are you comin on, sir? No? Right he'ind."

There is nothing, unless, perhaps, the English language, more terrible than the workings of an English railway line. But an instant before it seemed as though we were going to spend all eternity at Framlynghame Admiral, and now I was watching the tail of the train disappear round the curve of the cutting.

Yet I was not alone. On the one bench of the down platform sat the largest navvy I have ever seen in my life, softened and made affable (for he smiled generously) with liquor. In his huge hands he nursed an empty tumbler marked L. and S. W. R.—marked also internally with streaks of blue gray sediment. Before him, a hand on his shoulder, stood the doctor, and as I came within earshot this is what I heard him say: "Just you hold on to your patience for a minute or two longer, and you'll be as right as ever you were in your life. I'll stay with you till you're better."

"Lord, I'm comfortable enough," said the navvy. "Never felt better in my life."

Turning to me, the doctor lowered his voice. "He might have died while that fool conduct—guard was saying his piece. I've fixed him, though. The stuff's due in about five minutes, but there's a heap of him. I don't see how we can make him take exercise."

For the moment I felt as though seven pounds of crushed ice had been neatly applied in the form of a compress to my lower stomach.

"How—how did you manage it?" I gasped.

"I asked him if he'd have a drink. He was knocking spots out of the car—strength of his constitution, I suppose. He said he'd go most anywhere for a drink, so I lured him on to the platform and loaded him up. Cold blooded people you Britishers are. That train's gone, and no one seemed to care a cent."

"We've missed it," I said. He looked at me curiously.

"We'll get another before sundown, if that's your only trouble. Say, porter, when's the next train down?"

"Seven forty-five," said the one porter and passed out through the wicket gate into the landscape. It was then 3:20 of a hot and sleepy afternoon. The station was absolutely deserted. The navvy had closed his eyes and now nodded.

"That's bad," said the doctor. "The man, I mean—not the train. We must make him walk somehow—walk up and down."

Swiftly as might be I explained the delicacy of the situation, and the doctor from New York turned a full bronze green. Then he swore comprehensively at the entire fabric of our glorious constitution, cursing the English language, root, branch and paradigm, through its most obscure derivatives. His coat and bag lay on the bench next to the sleeper. Thither he edged cautiously, and I saw treachery in his eye.

What devil of delay possessed him to slip on his spring overcoat I cannot tell. They say a slight noise rouses a sleeper more surely than a heavy one, and scarcely had the doctor settled himself in his sleeves than the giant waked and seized that silk faced collar in a fist right hand. There was rage in his face—rage and the realization of new emotions.

"I'm—I'm not so comfortable as I were," he said from the deeps of his interior. "You'll wait along o' me, you will." He breathed heavily through shut lips.

Now, if there was one thing more than another upon which the doctor had dwelt in his conversation with me, it was upon the essential inhabitableness, not to say gentleness, of his much misrepresented country. And yet (truly, it may have been no more than a button that irked him) I saw his hand travel backward to his right hip, clutch at something and come out again empty.

"He won't kill you," I said. "He'll probably sue you in court, if I know my own people. Better give him some money from time to time."

"If he keeps quiet till the stuff gets in its work," the doctor answered, "I'm all right. If he doesn't, * * * my name is Emory—Julian B. Emory—13th Steenth street, corner of Madison and ——"

"I feel worse than I've ever felt," said the navvy, with suddenness. "What—did—you—give—me—the—drink—for?"

The matter seemed to be so purely personal that I withdrew to a strategic position on the overhead bridge, and, abiding in the exact center, ready to descend at either side, looked on from afar.

I could see the white road that ran across the shoulder of Salisbury plain, unshaded for mile after mile, and, a dot in the middle distance, the back of the one porter returning to Framlynghame Admiral, if such a place existed, till 7:45. The bell of a church invisible clanked softly. There was a rustle in the horse chestnuts to the left of the line and the sound of sheep cropping close.

The peace of Nirvana lay upon the land, and brooding in it, my elbow on the warm iron girder of the footbridge (it is a 40 shilling fine to cross by any other means), I perceived as never before how the consequences of our acts run eternal through time and through space. If we impinge never so slightly upon the life of a fellow mortal, the touch of our personality, like the ripple of a stone cast into a pond, widens and widens in unending circles across the eons till the faroff gods themselves cannot say where action ceases. Also, if I was I who had silently set before the doctor the tumbler of the first class lavatory compartment now speeding Plymouthward. Yet I was, in spirit at least, 1,000,000 leagues removed from that unhappy man of another nationality who had chosen to thrust an inexpert finger into the workings of an alien life. The machinery was dragging him up and down the sunlit platform. The two men seemed to be learning polka mazourkas together, and the burden of their song, borne by one deep voice, was, "What did you give me the drink for?"

I saw the flash of silver in the doctor's hand. The navvy took it, and pocketed it with his left, but never for an instant did his strong right leave the doctor's coat collar, and as the crisis approached louder and louder rose his bull like roar, "What did you give me the drink for?"

They drifted under the great 12 inch pinned timbers of the footbridge toward the bench, and, I gathered, the time was very near at hand. The stuff was getting in its work. Blue, white and blue again rolled over the navvy's face in waves, till all settled to one rich clay bank yellow and—that fell which fell.

I thought of the blowing up of Hell Gate, of the geysers in the Yellowstone park, of Jonah and his whale, but the lively original, as I watched it foreshortened from above, exceeded all these things. He staggered to the bench, the heavy wooden seat champed with iron cramps into the enduring stone, and clung there with his left hand. It quivered and shook, as a breakwater pile quivers to the rush of landward racing seas. Nor was there lacking when he caught his breath the "scream of a maddened beach dragged down by the tide." His right hand was upon the doctor's collar, so that the two shook to one another, pendulums vibrating together, while I, apart, shook with them.

It was colossal, immense, but of certain manifestations the English language stops short. French only, the caryatid French of Victor Hugo, would have described it, so I mourned while I laughed, hastily shuffling and discarding inadequate adjectives. The vehemence of the shock spent itself, and the sufferer half fell, half knelt across the bench. He was calling now upon God and his wife, huskily, as the wounded bull calls upon the unscathed herd to stay. Curiously enough, he used no bad language; that had gone from him with the rest. The doctor exhibited gold. It was taken and retained. So, too, was the grip on the coat collar.

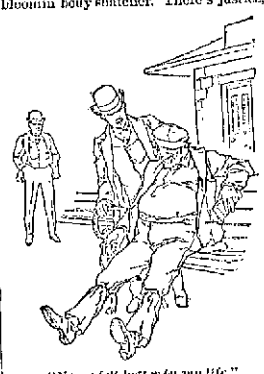
"If I could stand," boomed the giant, despairingly, "I'd smash you—you an your drinks. I'm dyin—dyin—dyin!"

"That's what you think," said the doctor. "You'll find it will do you a lot of good," and, making a virtue of a somewhat imperative necessity, he added: "I'll stay by you. If you'd let go of me a minute, I'd give you something that would settle you."

"You've settled me now, you d——d anarchist. Takin the bread out of the mouth of an English workin man. But I'll keep 'old of you till I'm well or dead. I never did you no 'arm. S'posa I were a little full. They pumped me out once at Guy's with a stummick pump. I could see that, but I can't see this 'ere, an it's killin of me by slow degrees."

"You'll be all right in half an hour. What do you suppose I'd want to kill you for?" said the doctor, who came of a logical breed.

"'Ow do I know? Tell 'em in court. You'll get seven years for this, you body snatcher. That's what you are—a bloomin body snatcher. There's justice,



"Never felt better in my life."

I tell you, in England, and my union'll prosecute too. We don't stand no tricks with people's insides 'ere. They give a woman ten years for a sight less than this. An you'll 'ave to pay 'undreds an 'undreds of pounds, besides a pension to the missus. You'll see, you physickin furriner. Where's your license to do such? You'll catch it, I tell you."

Then I observed what I have frequently observed before, that a man who is reasonably afraid of an altercation with an alien has a most poignant dread of the operations of foreign law. The doctor's voice was finticlike in its exquisite politeness as he answered:

"But I've given you a very great deal of money, fif—£3, I think."

"An what's £3 for poisonin the likes of me? They told me at Guy's I'd fetch 20—cold—on the slates. Orh, it's comin again."

A second time he was cut down by the foot, as it were, and the straining bench rocked to and fro as I averted my eyes.

It was the very point of perfection in the heart of an English May day. The unseen tides of the air had turned, and all nature was setting its face with the shadows of the horse chestnuts toward the peace of the coming night. But there were hours yet, I knew—long, long hours of the eternal English twilight—to the ending of the day. I was well content to be alive—to abandon myself to the drift of time and fate; to absorb great peace through my skin, and to love my country with the devotion that 3,000 miles of intervening sea bring to fullest flower. And what a garden of Eden it was, this fatted, clipped and washed land. A man could camp in any open field with more sense of home and security than the stateliest buildings of foreign cities could afford. And the joy was that it was all mine inalienably—groomed hedgerow, spotless road, decent gray stone cottage, serried spinney, tassceled copse, apple bellied hawthorn and well grown tree. A light puff of wind—it scattered flakes of may over the gleaming rails—gave me a faint whiff as it might have been of fresh cocoanut, and I knew that the golden gorse was in bloom somewhere out of sight. Linnaeus had thanked God on his bended knees when he first saw a field of it, and, by the way, the navvy was on his knees too. But he was by no means praying. He was purely disgustful.

The doctor was compelled to bend over him, his face toward the back of the seat, and from what I had seen I supposed the navvy was now dead. If that were the case, it would be time for me to go, but I knew that so long as a man trusts himself to the current of circumstance, resisting not or rejecting nothing that comes his way, no harm can overtake him. It is the contriver, the schemer, who is caught by the law, and never the philosopher. I knew that when the play was played destiny herself would move on from the corpse, and I felt very sorry for the doctor.

In the far distance, presumably upon the road that led to Framlynghame Admiral, there appeared a vehicle and a horse, the one ancient fly that almost every village can produce at need. The thing was advancing, unpaid by me, toward the station; would have to pass along the deep cut lane below the railway bridge and come out on the doctor's side. I was in the center of things, so all sides were alike to me. Here, then, was my machine from the machine. When it arrived, something would happen or something else. For the rest I owned my deeply interested soul.

The doctor, by the seat, turned so far as his cramped position allowed, his head over his left shoulder, and laid his right hand upon his lips. I threw back my hat and elevated my eyebrows in the form of a question. The doctor shut his eyes and nodded his head slowly twice or thrice, beckoning me to come. I descended cautiously, and it was as the signs had told. The navvy was asleep, empty to the lowest notch, yet his hand clutched still the doctor's collar, and at the lightest movement (the doctor was really very cramped) tightened mechanically as the hand of a sick woman tightens on that of the watcher. He had dropped, squatting almost upon his heels, and falling lower had dragged the doctor over to the left.

The doctor thrust his right hand, which was free, into his pocket, drew forth some keys and shook his head. The navvy gurgled in his sleep. Silently I dived into my pocket, took out one sovereign and held it up between finger and thumb. Again the doctor shook his head. Money was not what was lacking in the case. His bag had fallen from the seat to the ground. He looked toward it and opened his mouth, O shape. The catch was not a difficult one, and when I had mastered it the doctor's right forefinger was sawing the air. With an immense caution I extracted from the bag such a knife as they use for cutting collops off legs. The doctor frowned and with his first and second fingers imitated the action of scissors.

Again I searched and found a most diabolical pair of cock nosed shears, capable of vaudyking the interior of elephants. The doctor then slowly lowered his left shoulder till the navvy's right wrist was supported by the bench, pausing a moment as the spent volcano rumbled anew. Lower and lower the doctor sank, kneeling now by the navvy's side, till his head was on a level with and just in front of the great hairy fist, and—there was no tension on the coat collar. Then light dawned on me.

Beginning a little to the right of the spinal column, I cut a huge demilune out of his new spring overcoat, bringing it round as far under his left side (which was the right side of the navvy) as I dared. Passing thence swiftly to the back of the seat and reaching between the spines, I sawed through the silk faced front on the left hand side of the coat till the two cuts joined.

Cautiously as the box turtle of his native heath the doctor drew away sideways and to the right with the air of a frustrated burglar coming out from under a bed and stood up free—one black diagonal shoulder projecting through the gray of his ruined overcoat. I returned the scissors to the bag, snapped the catch and held all out to him as the wheels of the fly rung hollow under the railway arch.

I came at a foot pace past the wicket gate of the station, and the doctor stopped it with a whisper. It was going some five miles across country to bring home from church some one—I could not catch the name—because his own carriage horses were lame. Its destination happened to be the one place in all the world that the doctor was most burningly anxious to visit, and he promised the driver untold gold to drive to some ancient flame of his—Helen Blazes, I think she was called.

"Aren't you coming, too?" he said, handling his overcoat into his bag.

Now the fly had been so obviously sent to the doctor and to no one else that I had no concern with it. Our roads, I saw, divided, and there was, further, a need upon me to laugh.

"I shall stay here," I said. "It's a very pretty country."

"My God!" he murmured as softly as he shut the door. And I felt that it was a prayer.

Then he went out of my life, and I shaped my course for the railway bridge. It was necessary to pass by the bench once more, but the wicket was between us. The departure of the fly had waked the navvy. He crawled on to the seat and with malignant eyes watched the driving flog down the road.

"The man inside of that," he called "'as poisoned me. "E's a body snatcher. 'E's comin back again when I'm cold. 'Ere's my evidence."

He waved his share of the overcoat, and I went my way because I was hungry. Framlynghame Admiral village is a good two miles from the station, and I waked the holy calm of the evening every step of that way with shouts and yells, casting myself down in the flank of the good green hedge when I was too weak to stand. There was an inn—a blessed inn with a thatched roof and peonies in the garden—and I ordered myself an upper chamber in which the Foresters held their courts, for the laughter was not all out of me. A bewildered woman brought me ham and eggs, and I leaned out of the mullioned window and laughed between mouthfuls. I sat long above the beer and the perfect smoke that followed till the light changed in the quiet street and I began to think of the 7:45 down and all that world of Arabian Nights I had quitted.

Descending, I passed a giant in moleskins who filled the low ceiled taproom. Many empty plates stood before him, and beyond them a fringe of the Framlynghame Admiralty, to whom

A second time he was cut down by the foot.

he was unfolding a wondrous tale of anarchy, of body snatching, of bribery and the valley of the shadow from the which he was but newly risen. And as he talked he ate, and as he ate he drank, for there was much room in him, and anon he paid royally, speaking of justice and the law, before whom all Englishmen are equal and all foreigners and anarchists vermin and slime.

On my way to the station he passed me with great strides, his head high among the low flying bats, his feet firm on the packed road metal, his fists clinched and his breath coming sharply. There was a beautiful smell in the air—the smell of white dust, bruised nettles and smoke, that brings tears to the throat of a man who sees his country but seldom—a smell like the echoes of the lost talk of lovers; the infinitely suggestive odor of an immemorial civilization. It was a perfect walk, and lingering on every step I came to the station just as the one porter lighted the last of a truckload of lamps and set them back in the lamproom while he dealt tickets to four or five of the population who, not contented with their own peace, thought fit to travel. It was no ticket that the navvy seemed to need. He was sitting on the bench, wrathfully grinding a tumbler into fragments with his heel. I abode in obscurity at the end of the platform, interested as ever, thank heaven, in my surroundings. There was a jar of wheels on the road. The navvy rose as they approached, strode through the wicket and laid a hand upon a horse's bridle that brought the beast up on his hireling hind legs. It was the providential fly coming back, and for a moment I wondered whether the doctor had been mad enough to revisit his practice.

"Get away! You're drunk," said the driver.

"I'm not," said the navvy. "I've been waitin 'ere hours an hours. Come out, you beggar inside there."

"Go on, driver," said a voice I did not know—a crisp, clear, English voice.

"All right," said the navvy. "You wouldn't 'ear me when I was polite. Now, will you come?"

There was a chasm in the side of the fly, for he had wrenched the door bodily off its hinges and was feeling within purposefully. A well booted leg rewarded him, and there came out, not with delight, hopping on one foot, a round and gray haired Englishman, from whose armpits dropped hymnbooks, but from his mouth an altogether different service of song.

"Come on, you bloomin body snatcher. You thought I was dead, did you?" roared the navvy. And the respectable gentleman came accordingly, inarticulate with rage.

"'Ere's a man murderin the squire," the driver shouted, and fell from his box upon the navvy's neck.

To do them justice, the people of Framlynghame Admiral, so many as were on the platform, rallied to the call in the best spirit of feudalism. It was the one porter who beat the navvy on the nose with a ticket punch, but it was the three third class tickets who attached themselves to his legs and freed his captive.

"Send for a constable! Lock him up!" said that man, adjusting his collar. And meekly they cast him into the lamproom and turned the key, while the driver mourned over the wrecked fly.

Till that moment the navvy, whose only desire was justice, had kept his temper nobly. Then he went Berserk before our amazed eyes. The door of the lamproom, generously constructed, would not give an inch, but the window he tore from its fastenings and hurled outward. The one porter counted the damage in a loud voice, and the others, arming themselves with agricultural implements from the station garden, kept up a ceaseless winnowing before the window, themselves backed close to the wall, and bade the prisoner think of the jail. He answered little to the point, so far as they could understand, but seeing that his exit was impeded he took a lamp and hurled it through the wrecked sash. It fell on the metals and went out. With inconceivable vo-

Looking like rockets in the gloom.

locity the others, 15 in all, followed, looking like rockets in the gloom, and with the last (he could have had no plan) the Berserk rage left him as the doctor's deadly brewage waked up under the stimulus of violent exercise and a very full meal to one last catachysmal exhibition, and we heard the whistle of the 7:45 down.

They were all acutely interested in as much of the wreck as they could see, but the station smelt to heaven of oil, and the engine skittered over broken glass like a terrier in a cucumber frame. The guard had to hear of it, and the squire gave his version of the brutal assault, and heads were out all along the carriages as I found me a seat.

"What is the row?" said a young man as I entered. "Man drunk?"

"Well, the symptoms, so far as my observation has gone, more resemble there of Asiatic cholera than anything else," I answered slowly and judiciously, that every word might carry weight in the appointed scheme of things. Up till then, you will observe, I had taken no part in that war.

He was an Englishman, but he collected his belongings as swiftly as had the American ages before and leaped upon the platform crying: "Can I be of any service? I'm a doctor."

From the lamproom I heard a wearied voice wailing, "Another bloomin doctor!" And the 7:45 carried me on a step nearer to eternity by the road that is worn and seamed and channeled with the passions and weaknesses and warring interests of man who is immortal and master of his fate.

THE END.

What Lincoln Advised.

When Abraham Lincoln used to be drifting around the country, practicing law in Fulton and Menard counties, Ills., an old fellow met him going to Lewistown, riding a horse, which, while it was a serviceable enough animal, was not of the kind to be truthfully called a fine saddler. It was a weather beaten nag, patient and plodding, and it toiled along with Lincoln, and his books, tucked away in saddlebags, lay heavy on the horse's flanks.

"Hello, Uncle Tommy!" said Mr. Lincoln.

"Hello, Abe!" responded Uncle Tommy. "I'm powerful glad to see ye Abe, fer I'm gwyne to have somthin fer ye at Lewistown coto, I reckon."

"How's that, Uncle Tommy?"

"Well, Jim Adams, his land runs long a' mine. He's pesterin me a heap, an I got to git the law on Jim, I reckon."

"Uncle Tommy, you haven't had any fight with Jim, have you?"

"No."

"He's a fair to middling neighbor, isn't he?"

"Only tollable, Abe."

"He's been a neighbor of yours for a long time, hasn't he?"

"Nigh on to 15 year."

"Part of the time you got along all right, don't you?"

"I reckon we do, Abe."

"Well, now, Uncle Tommy, you see this horse of mine? He isn't as good a horse as I could straddle, and I sometimes get out of patience with him, but I know his faults. He does fairly well as horses go, and it might take me a long time to get used to some other horse's faults. For all horses have faults. You and Uncle Jimmy must put up with each other, as I and my horse do with one another."

"I reckon, Abe," said Uncle Tommy as he bit off about four ounces of Missouri plug, "I reckon you're about right."

And Abe Lincoln, with a smile on his gaunt face, rode on toward Lewistown.—Chicago Post.

The last days of Professor Drummond seem to have been extremely pathetic. He was quite helpless and had to be wheeled about in a bath chair.

Postmaster General Gary is the father of eight daughters of marriageable age.

William Tell stuff's birds for a living in Berlin. Tannhauser is a butler, Goethe a barber. Kant keeps an employment bureau.

CAME BACK TO REIGN.

A PREACHER, IMPEACHED AS MAYOR, IS AGAIN PUT INTO OFFICE.

Enemies Laughed and Swore, but Starkweather Got the Votes—He Had a Peculiar Way About Him—The Most Remarkable Campaign on Record.

In 1894 Charles S. Starkweather was pastor of the Church of the Redeemer, Episcopalian and the most fashionable in the town of Superior, Wis.

In the spring of 1895 he resigned to enter the mayoralty contest, was elected and three months afterward was impeached by the city council for receiving money from policemen and firemen as a reward for their positions.

Two months afterward the supreme court of Wisconsin affirmed the judgment of the city council, and, not satisfied with this simple affirmation, administered an artistic judicial rout to the preacher-mayor.

In 1896, with reputation destroyed, with no pulpit or other avocation open to him, the ex-clergyman and ex-mayor retired to a piece of land in the wilds of northern Wisconsin, and with the mark of Cain upon him proceeded to earn his bread in the sweat of his brow, his wife remaining in Superior and maintaining his residence here.

In 1897 he returns to Superior, conducts a campaign single handed and alone, runs independent and receives about 3,000 votes, defeating both the Republican and Democratic-Populistic candidates.

Every newspaper in the city opposed him. Not a public man spoke for him. The Republicans, Democrats and Populists had their best speakers on the stump, and yet not one of them was able to get an audience if "Starkie, old boy," was speaking within ten blocks.

No man ever developed greater qualities as a campaigner. Starkweather says he was inspired from on high; that he invoked and secured the assistance of heaven. At any rate Superior is willing to give him the earth, judging by the noise and enthusiasm on the night after his election.

And true it is that as a campaign speaker his efforts, when elected before, were puny and lilliputian when compared with those he has shown in the campaign just closed. Some men have vast latent resources, and some, it is said, go to their graves without having them stirred into action. Had Mr. Starkweather never drunk so deep in the dregs of adversity he might have died without knowing his power.

That he has exhibited in this campaign great dramatic genius and power every one concedes. His campaign has been spectacular and emotional, appealing to the sympathies and admiration of his hearers rather than to their logical discrimination because, when it is remembered that as mayor he acknowledged taking money from the policemen and firemen after they drew their first month's pay, his position was a difficult one to maintain. He asserts, however, that it was simply an assessment which the boys voluntarily made to reimburse him for campaign expenses, and that preachers are so accustomed to accept donations that the "free offering of the heart could not be refused."

During his period of burning brush and cutting trees on his farm he would sometimes drive to town with a pair of mules, assuming the most rustic character imaginable, then a few days after, with his wife, he would appear in silk hat and the most fashionable attire behind prancing steeds driven by a coachman.

His speeches in the campaign for wit and tact with the crowd with which he had to deal rivaled those of Abraham Lincoln. He has a well modulated and excellently trained voice for public speaking, elegant pronunciation and fluent language. Taken all in all, he is the greatest campaigner northern Wisconsin has ever developed.

After he was so completely crushed the newspapers, though working for his impeaching, have always treated him exceedingly well, printing columns about him in their local department and never permitting anything to be said against him in the editorial columns, on the theory that it was shameful to kick a dead dog. They treated, too, his campaign as a huge joke, reporting his numerous speeches and thus helping him to draw audiences. This was continued until his campaign had assumed such proportions that it was impossible to head it off through newspaper effort. The last day or two the newspapers changed their tactics, stopped helping him draw crowds and attacked him in the editorial columns, but it was too late. He got the earth all around Superior and the fullness thereof.—Chicago Times-Herald.

NEW CYCLING BOOT.

It Is For Girls and Is Considered the "Only" Thing.

The very latest thing in bicycle footwear is the golf stocking shoe, or rather boot, for it reaches to the knee. It is just the thing for the early season, and its popularity is already assured. The top is made of a firm, unyielding woolen cloth in quiet colors, either plain or plaided. The back and front are reenforced with a strip of leather, which preserves the contour and prevents the cloth from wrinkling.

The top is finished with a three inch fold of the cloth, turned over in simulation of the regular golf stocking. The vamp is shaped like an oxford tie and is of leather, in either tan or chocolate. The boot laces to the ankle and is fastened the rest of the way with the Pratt fasteners.

The soles are thick and corrugated, and the heel is moderately high. The one defect in the boot is that the cloth wrinkles over the ankles and makes them look big and clumsy. The cloth is guaranteed not to stretch with wear, but for all that it is advisable to get as close a fit as possible.

A still "sweller" looking boot of the same kind has a fancy scalloped vamp, and the turned down fold at the top is finished with three tiny leather straps and leather covered buckles. A broad elastic band is fastened to the inside of the fold and helps to keep the boot in place.—Chicago Times-Herald.

CHAT ABOUT PEOPLE.

Mr. Hanna's mail averages over 200 letters a day, and it is said he never receives a letter that is not answered courteously, concisely and completely.

Two Americans, W. T. Dannat, the painter, and Rodman Wanamaker, son of John Wanamaker, are among the new chevaliers of the Legion of Honor.

Joseph H. Choate's wealth is estimated at $2,000,000—all made in the practice of law.

Literary Woes.

"Dorothy always begins a novel in the middle."

"What's that for?"

"Why, then she has two problems to get excited over—how the story will end and how it will begin."—Pick Me Up.

BEFORE AND AFTER

MANHOOD RESTORED "CUPIDENE" The great Vegetable Vitalizer, the prescription of a famous French physician, will quickly cure you of all nervous or disease of the generative organs, such as Lost Manhood, Insomnia, Pains in the Back, Seminal Emissions, Nervous Debility, Pimples, Unfitness to Marry, Exhausting Drains, Varicocele and Constipation. It stops all losses by day or night. Prevents quickness of discharge, which if not checked leads to Spermatorrhœa and all the horrors of Impotency. "CUPIDENE" cleanses the liver, the kidneys and the urinary canals of all impurities.

"CUPIDENE" strengthens and restores small weak organs.

The reason sufferers are not cured by Doctors is because ninety per cent are troubled with Prostatitis. "CUPIDENE" is the only known remedy to cure without an operation. 2000 testimonials. A written guarantee given and money returned if six boxes does not effect a permanent cure. $1.00 a box, six for $5.00, by mail. Send for FREE circular and testimonials.

Address DAVOL MEDICINE CO., P. O. Box 2079, San Francisco, Cal. For Sale by

GEO. H. MONROE, Druggist, Cooper Block, Mariposa Street.

WEBSTER BROS. Drugs, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Perfumes. Everything usually carried in a first Class Drug Store. Physicians Prescriptions accurately filled.

THE DRUGGISTS, CORNER MARIPOSA AND K STREETS.

$35.00,

Guaranteed Bicycles 1896 Pattern.

We have just purchased a large number of standard size 1896 Bicycles direct from the manufacturers, which are guaranteed, and which we are offering at $35 each. Call early and avoid the rush.

SECOND-HAND WHEELS

From $10 Up.

DONAHOO, EMMONS & CO.

COLUMBIA BICYCLES, $100.

Hartfords, Next Best, $60, $55, $50.

Standard Mowers

THE ONLY SUCCESSFUL WIDE CUT MOWER MADE.

Steel and Wooden Frame Rakes

IN ALL SIZES.

FRESNO AGRICULTURAL WORKS.

Mark Webster TELEPHONE 212 RED.

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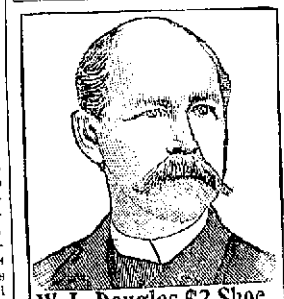

W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe.

Stylish, durable, perfect fitting. Endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers.

W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $5.00 Shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible at these prices. Also $2.50 and $2 Shoes for Men, $2.50, $2 and $1.75 Boys

We recently tried best Calf, Russia Calf, French Patent Calf, French Enamel, Vici Kid, etc., to correspond with prices of these shoes. If dealer cannot supply you, write

Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. SOLD BY

Radin & Kamp

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 15, 1893.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, six bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,

ADKEY, CARR & CO.

For sale by Baker & Colson.

Grand Hotel.

SANGER, CAL.

Commercial Travelers' Headquarters

A first-class restaurant in connection with hotel, where meals are served at all hours, and where you can get the best and cheapest accommodation in this valley. A trial is all that is necessary.

D. H. LAFFERTY & SON, Proprietors, Sanger, Cal.

Summons.

In the Superior court of the state of California, in and for the county of Fresno.

Harry O. Raymer, plaintiff, vs. Robert G. Stitt, Myra S. Stitt, Jane Stitt (a widow), Pacific Improvement Company (a corporation), Southern Pacific Railroad Company (a corporation), John Doe, Richard Roe, Mary White and Ann Black, defendants.

Action brought in the Superior court of the state of California, in and for the county of Fresno, and the complaint filed in said county of Fresno, in the office of the clerk of said Superior court.

The people of the state of California send greeting to Robert G. Stitt, Myra S. Stitt, Jane Stitt (a widow), Pacific Improvement Company (a corporation), Southern Pacific Railroad Company (a corporation), John Doe, Richard Roe, Mary White and Ann Black, defendants.

YOU ARE HEREBY REQUIRED TO APpear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff in the Superior court of the state of California, in and for the county of Fresno, and to answer the complaint filed therein within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this county, or within thirty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain the decree of this court:

1st. That there is due and owing to the plaintiff upon a certain promissory note bearing date July 9th, 1889, executed by Robert G. Stitt to the plaintiff and set forth in the complaint the sum of $5000, in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon from July 9th, 1892, at the rate of 8½ per cent per annum, compounding annually; and also a reasonable sum for counsel fees for instituting this suit.

2d. That the amounts so found to be due and owing to said plaintiff may be declared to be a lien upon certain lands and premises described in a certain indenture of mortgage bearing date July 9th, 1889, and executed by the said Robert G. Stitt to the plaintiff, to secure the same, and which lands and premises are also described in the complaint, and that the said lands and premises may be sold, and the proceeds applied to the payment of said amounts so found to be due and owing to the plaintiff as aforesaid, together with costs, expenses of sale and costs of suit, and in case such proceeds are not sufficient to pay the same, that judgment for the deficiency be rendered against the said Robert G. Stitt; and also that the defendants, and each of them, and all persons claiming by, through or under them, or any of them, may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief. All of which will more fully appear from the said complaint, reference to which is hereby expressly made.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the said complaint.

Given under my hand and the seal of the Superior court of the state of California, in and for the county of Fresno, this 31 day of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

[SEAL.] T. H. HART, Clerk.

By E. T. Wolcott, Deputy Clerk.

Jno. W. Beardsley, Mills building, San Francisco, Cal., attorney for plaintiff. m3

Notice of Commissioner's Sale.

In the Superior court, county of Fresno, state of California.

The California Savings and Loan Society (a corporation), plaintiff, vs. Ambrose Adams, Solomon Davis, Bank of Visalia (a corporation) and C. M. Shannon, assignee of F. B. Garner, an insolvent debtor, defendants.

WHEREAS, AN ORDER OF SALE IN THE above-entitled cause to me directed, was issued out of the Superior court of said county of Fresno on the 8th day of May, 1897, on a judgment and decree of foreclosure of mortgage rendered therein and docketed on the 3d day of May, 1897, in favor of above-named plaintiff and against defendants above named, which said judgment and decree is recorded in judgment book, volume 9, of the said Superior court, on page 216 et seq., for the sum of seven hundred sixty-three and 50-100 dollars in gold coin of the United States, with interest thereon at the rate of 7 per cent per annum from the date of said judgment, and accruing costs.

And whereas, I am commanded by the said order of sale to sell the mortgaged premises to satisfy the said judgment and all costs.

Notice is hereby given that on Thursday, the 3d day of June, 1897, at 12 o'clock m. of that day, in front of the west door of the court house, in Fresno, county of Fresno, state of California, in obedience to the commands of said order of sale, I will sell the mortgaged premises described in the said order of sale, as follows: Situate, lying and being in the county of Fresno, state of California, viz.

THE BIG CELEBRATION

Immense Crowd at Hanford Yesterday.

MUSIC, PARADE AND FIREWORKS

The First Valley Road Train Enthusiastically Greeted—Exciting Bull Fight.

Yesterday was a red letter day for Hanford. Two events were celebrated—the birth of "Baby Kings," as the Hanfordites are proud to designate their county, and the advent of the San Joaquin Valley railway so long and so anxiously hoped for.

Fresno city and Fresno county were largely in evidence, and contributed a big quota to the 15,000 or 20,000 people who thronged the streets of the ambitious little city.

The morning excursion train which left this city at 8 o'clock had literally no standing room left when it pulled out, although a number of new freight cars were pressed into service in addition to the passenger coaches already provided. Quite a number of ladies even preferred these rough accommodations to missing the trip.

The arrival of the first through train from Fresno to Hanford was greeted with tremendous enthusiasm, and the passengers alighted amidst the tooting of steam whistles, the firing of artillery salutes and the cheers of a vast multitude, mingled with the music of two or three bands.

The day's program was deferred until 1 o'clock to await the through train bringing the railroad officials and the invited guests from Stockton and other points along the line.

THE INDUSTRIAL PARADE.

Promptly on its arrival the procession formed and marched through the principal streets of the town. The Fresno band, with Drum Major Justy, led the procession. Then came detachments of companies C and F of the National Guard and a platoon of the Uniform Rank, Knights of Pythias, both of which organizations did themselves credit by their excellent marching and maneuvers. Then came the civic parade, headed by the Tulare city band. The floats were many and very handsome, both in design and decorative effect. Some of the most notable were:

King county's welcome to the new Valley road. The Goddess of the Day with her attendant maids. She was represented by Miss Coffee, recently by popular vote declared the most popular young lady in Kings county. Education, the arts, agriculture and commerce were all represented in some manner. A number of the large Kings county vineyards and orchards were represented by separate floats. Kern county was also in line with a handsomely decorated carriage. The wool interests of the county were represented by a train of loaded wagons drawn by twenty white horses. Then came the Mexican parade of bull-fighters, in full Spanish costume, making a very dashing exhibit on horseback. The rear of the procession was brought up by a parade of the Chinese societies of Hanford, with their elaborate banners and emblems, the great dragon flag and the excruciating music of a full celestial band.

The grand stand had been erected in the railroad park, a most unfortunate arrangement on account of the noise of passing trains. E. E. Manheim, president of the Hanford board of trade, presided and introduced the speakers. Judge Justin Jacobs of Hanford delivered the welcoming address, in which he briefly outlined the history of the county and its efforts to secure railroad competition. He urged a liberal patronage of the new road whatever might be the policy of its rival.

Robert Watt, vice president, on behalf of President Claus Spreckels, who was unable to be present, responded in a brief address, in which he spoke of the difficulties which had to be overcome in the effort to give the San Joaquin valley a competing line.

PRESTON'S ELOQUENT SPEECH.

He was followed by E. F. Preston, attorney for the Valley road and one of its most active promoters from the beginning of the enterprise. His speech was eloquent and impassioned and aroused intense enthusiasm. He said the road was not built by railroad men or railroad promoters or speculators. It was built by business men for business reasons; it was built to rescue the commercial and industrial interests of the state from an incubus that was sapping its life and crippling its progress; it was built by Californians proud of the state, who had determined that its agriculture and its commerce should no longer be fenced away from God's great highway—the ocean—by a monopoly in transportation. For the past twenty years the progress of the state has been brought to a standstill by the lack of healthy competition. This new road has been built to compete, and it stands pledged to that policy. It has been built for the people and to promote their prosperity. It is for them to decide whether it shall be made to serve its purpose to the fullest extent or not.

This closed the formal proceedings of the day.

THE BULL FIGHT.

The bull fight, which was under the management of the Michel brothers of Hanford, took place in the afternoon in an arena erected at the race track. Fully 2000 people were in attendance and the sport was as thrilling as one could wish. Five toreadores from Mexico played with four vicious bulls for the amusement of the crowd. The bulls were not killed or maltreated, and the entertainment consisted of a fine display of agility and daring. Before the bull fight there was a short program consisting of broncho riding, lariat throwing and music by the Tulare and Hanford bands.

When the five gaily dressed toreadores entered the arena the spectators gave them little applause, as the general impression was that the exhibition would be a fake. There had been placed in the arena four retreating places for the toreadores. The retreats consisted of a solid board fence, about six feet high and four feet long, set close enough to the arena fence for the fighters to slip behind when pressed too closely by a bull. Each toreador carried a large red shawl to flaunt in the faces of the animals.

The first bull let into the arena from a pen where the fighting animals were kept was a large, vicious animal, and he proceeded to make things lively for the toreadores, who laughingly teased him with the red rags and dexterously evaded his attempts to gore them. The first thrill came when one of the fighters was tossed to one side and fell to the ground. The bull was swerved from his course by another toreador with his diverting red rag. The animal was finally taken from the ring completely baffled and worn out.

A TOREADOR'S MISHAP.

Bull No. 2 was a small, red animal with dangerous looking long horns. He kept his tormentors busy and the audience at the highest pitch of excitement. Finally the active and more thoroughly maddened animal took an unlucky toreador on his horns and forced him to the ground. The spectators were horrified, and a panic on the benches almost ensued. Some of the ladies screamed and the strongest trembled. The man succeeded in evading the bull's horns in some way and caught hold of them and wedged his body in between the horns in such a manner that he was safe so long as he could hold himself there. He was tossed into the air several times, but did not loose his hold. The other toreadors rushed to his rescue, which was accomplished with great difficulty and danger, and without the excited spectators understanding exactly how it was done. The man was not seriously injured and continued in the ring.

Bulls No. 3 and 4 were large, active and vicious, but their wary opponents escaped without any more serious mishap than to be tossed aside several times. Whenever one was thrown to the ground another fighter would swerve the bull from his course by the skillful use of the red cloth.

The Fresno people who were in attendance were well pleased because they took advantage of the opportunity to witness the exciting sport. No sport affords so many opportunities for hair breadth escapes and thrilling situations.

In the evening there was a bicycle parade, fireworks and a ball. The celebration was a grand success in every respect.

NOTES.

Kings is the youngest county in the state, and one of the most prosperous.

Lake Tulare, located wholly in Kings county, is the largest lake in the state.

Kings' total fruit crop last year is estimated at $556,000, considerably over half of which was raisins.

A fine courthouse and jail are now in process of erection at Hanford. The total cost will be about $50,000.

The Kimball prune orchard is another of the biggest things claimed by Baby Kings. It consists of about 780 acres, all planted to prunes.

It is claimed that the Lucerne vineyard, where 2000 guests were entertained one night this week, is the largest and best equipped in the world.

Tulare lake has receded several miles within the memory of the present inhabitants, and left a large body of fertile lands for occupancy and cultivation.

Kings county now has three railway lines, viz: The West branch of the Southern Pacific, the Tracy or West Side line, and the San Joaquin Valley road just completed.

Rev. S. A. Steele, D. D., the famous Southern orator, will deliver his popular lecture, "Home Life in Dixie During the War," next Thursday evening in Kutner hall. Admission, 25c. Don't miss this opportunity! *

Where Bargains are Found.

Ladies of Fresno and vicinity only need to know that the great Sachs & Heringhi dissolution sale is still in progress, for there is where they have been getting goods of fine quality and real value at the prices paid for cheap and common stuff elsewhere. *

Alaska Refrigerators, the finest made, are to be had at Barrett-Hicks Co.'s. Prices lower than ever. *

HIS NECK IS BROKEN.

Furthermore, His Skull Is Fractured, but He Still Lives.

Charles O. Vermeal, 18 years old, is a puzzle to the surgeons of the Hudson Street hospital, New York. Vermeal, who was employed as a clerk at 67 Warren street, was closing the elevator covers on the second floor recently, when he stepped backward into the shaft and fell to the first floor. He struck on the back of his head and broke his neck.

He was taken to the Hudson Street hospital on a stretcher, perfectly conscious though suffering terrible agony. The first thing he inquired about was a gold tooth which had been knocked out of his mouth by the fall. Vermeal can converse with very little difficulty, and he talked freely to his parents, who visited him at the hospital. The doctors are very much puzzled as to how the boy can live with a broken neck and a fractured skull. They hold out but little hope of his ultimate recovery.

It Broke Grant's Heart.

The failure of Grant & Ward in May, 1884, took the heart out of General Grant, and the old soldier prepared to die. The last time he was seen looking even tolerably well was a short while afterward in the Church of the Incarnation in Madison avenue. He was there attending the funeral of an old army friend. When he left the church, people made way and allowed him to creep out alone, a small, dark visaged, weary man, bowed with his troubles down almost to the very ground. Not a soul spoke to him, though all recognized the figure. Respect for his grief caused all to keep aloof. He went up the avenue alone, like a man who was carrying tons in his shoes.—Exchange.

PEOPLE OF NOTE.

The Countess von Linden has been selected by the University of Halle as substitute for Mr. Brandis, professor of zoology, during his leave of absence.

Mrs. Christiana D. Semple, who has just died in Chicago, was said to be a direct descendant of Robert Morris and her grandfather was at Valley Forge with Washington.

Mr. Caleb Fall of the Worcester (Mass.) Spy, is one of the oldest men in journalism. He recently celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of his beginning of newspaper work.

Sol Miller, who was the editor of the Troy (Kan.) Chief for 40 years, is dead. His fund of eccentric humor made him and his paper well known all over the state.

Judge Benjamin R. Sheldon, who died recently at Rockford, Ills., bequeathed $100,000 each to Williams college and the Hampton (Va.) institute.

Rev. Eugenio St. John of Kansas, a female clergyman and advocate of woman suffrage, is going to Europe to study the problem of municipal government.

With "TROPHY" baking is a pleasure, "Trophy" is a kitchen treasure.

True—but there are others—other kitchen treasures: Tillmann's Spices and Flavoring Extracts.

126 Tillmann & Bendel, Mfrs.

GRASSHOPPERS GALORE

Doing Damage in the Pollasky Neighborhood.

THEY GET FAT ON ARSENIC

W. R. Birmingham Wants a Few Hundred Turkeys With Good Appetites.

W. R. Birmingham of Oakland a few years ago purchased a large tract of land in the river bottom below Pollasky, and has since put out over 18,000 fruit trees. There was a small orchard on the place when he purchased it, and these older trees are in full bearing, while peach trees but three and four years old have borne large crops. The soil is a deep silt, and very fertile. Mr. Birmingham put in a large gasoline engine and pump and pumps water from the San Joaquin river to irrigate with. The orchard presents a very thrifty appearance, and all the trees that are old enough are loaded with fruit.

Last Thursday an army of grasshoppers came down from the hills to the southeast and invaded one corner of the orchard. They were too young to fly much and could only hop and crawl, but they had a voracious appetite, and within a few hours had eaten every leaf from every tree over an area of five acres.

There was in the garden tract nearby everything in the vegetable line, but the hoppers showed no preference whatever, eating everything clean as they went. Squash vines that were very thrifty, each of which covered a space of perhaps six feet square, were eaten off clean. Strawberries were eaten without cream, and every berry and vegetable in the garden went to fatten grasshoppers. And there were millions upon millions of hoppers and hoppers. They are not of the seventeen-year variety, either, but just common, every-day foothill grasshoppers with a mountain appetite. As their wings are not large enough to enable them to indulge the disposition so prevalent in both man and animal to hurry on to other localities in search of greener or better pastures, they just hop and crawl up on the trees and vines, and eat, and eat, and eat. It does seem as if they can eat for twenty-four hours without a rest.

Mr. Birmingham at once put an advertisement in the REPUBLICAN that he wanted a thousand turkeys. A wagonload of turkeys passed through Fresno yesterday morning en route for Pollasky, but he wants all he can get.

As an experiment Mr. Birmingham mixed with a quart of middlings and a quart of bran, one pound of arsenic, and set the mixture before the invading army. They ate with a relish, and—marched onward, right on. He says he didn't find a dead grasshopper.

Two years ago the hoppers invaded the same orchard. Mr. Birmingham found a Portuguese who had a band of 700 turkeys, and at once made arrangements with him to bring his turkeys down to the orchard and camp there. The owner of the turkeys had several well trained Shepherd dogs, and with their aid twenty-five turkeys were allotted to each row of trees and herded slowly along, eating hoppers as they went. Men were sent in advance to shake the hoppers from the trees, and the turkeys did the rest. The hoppers were totally destroyed and the orchard saved. This year the hoppers got in early, and most of the turkeys now to be found are too young to fly good.

The turkeys are sent out early in the morning and go over the affected part of the orchard. They are then watered and kept in the shade till evening, when they are again hungry for hoppers. Two years ago one of the turkeys flew down from a tree in the early morning light and badly mangled its breast on a barbed wire fence. The bird was killed, and was found to contain grasshoppers enough to fill a hat.

Mr. Birmingham is probably rich enough to lose the whole crop without serious inconvenience financially, but he does not fancy the idea, and is still after turkeys at the ruling market price. He yesterday procured a thousand grain sacks. These he had pulled down over the younger trees and tied at the bottom. This will save all the trees that were planted this spring, and such turkeys as he has been able to obtain are doing a perfect work.

DIPLOMATIC AUCTIONS.

Bric-a-brac Bargains Eagerly Sought at the Shrine of the Red Flag.

There is a graceful custom among foreign diplomats at the capital that we may as well trench upon. I refer to the auction sale which frequently befalls on the occasion of the recall of one of our alien ambassadors or ministers.

For two weeks before their excellencies decamp the local papers revel in a long and lurid "ad." recounting the recall of the ambassador or minister and declaring how on a certain day all people so minded are invited to appear and contest at public vendue for a dazzling list of plunder in said "ad." set forth.

Prime among the properties for sale you will notice wines and many a thing besides that are as articles of commerce highly tariffed. But in these cases courtesy has held the tariff at bay. All of a legation's wines and cigars and furniture—in fact, everything of a personal sort that a legation causes to be brought to America—is passed scot free at our customs. One will readily discern that a ripe profit might be made to roll pleasantly up at one of these untariffed legation sales. Our own tradespeople must, however, pay the fiddler in each notable instance.

At these sales snobdom turns stoutly out. The bidding is hot and fast and high. There is nothing so lusted for by a certain sort of American, cringingly numerous hereabout, as a wine which has been justified by an ambassador's taste, or a piece of furniture or bric-a-brac which has been soiled by noble and titled contact. And, therefore, these legation auctions furnish the most heated bid combats. And many a fool is fleeced.

It is also to be remarked that these sales string out in endless fashion, day following day, as fools flock to be bunkoed. The stock, whether of wine or furniture or cast off noble garments, never runs low. The widow's store of oil showed no better staying powers. As long as custom hangs about the chanters shout, the red flag floats and the stock of goods to be disposed of flows by with current unabated.

For, mark you, rather than disappoint or send any full hearted alien chaser away from this sale with aching heart and empty hands the auctioneer each night moves in a new stock to replace the disappearances of the day before. Each morning the legation rooms are as unstripped, the cabinets as full of bric-a-brac, the bins as replete with rare old wines as at the beginning.

Thus it runs forward until no more sheep appear to be shorn and even the tomfools have enough. Then the flag comes down and the legation sale is at an end.—New York Journal.

LAFAYETTE'S FAMOUS VISIT.

There Was Great Excitement Over His Trip to the United States.

Jean Fraley Hallowell, who writes in The Ladies' Home Journal of "When Lafayette Rode Into Philadelphia," says that "it is difficult to understand at this late day what a furore of excitement passed over this country when Lafayette arrived once more in America. The visit is a historic event to be remembered while memory endures. During President Monroe's second administration the United States extended its invitation to Lafayette. He arrived at Staten Island on Aug. 15 (Sunday), 1824, accompanied by his son, George Washington Lafayette, and also by his son-in-law. A formal reception took place on the following day, the first fruits of the most abundant harvest of welcome which Lafayette was to receive during his year of travel through the United States

"Lafayette was 67 years old when he visited America as the nation's guest and carried his years lightly. His head was shaped like that of Burns. He had a high forehead, long, aquiline nose and a rather thin face. His hair was sandy and quite plentiful. His eyes were dark gray, restless and twinkling, his eyebrows light in color, but heavily marked. His mouth was firm, and his lips smiled courteously at the holiday crowd assembled to do him honor. The general was not very tall, but well made. His face was distinctly pleasant, and its expression was an odd mixture of shrewdness, decision and gay good humor. His costume was a swallow-tailed coat and trousers of dark brown, with a great display of white waistcoat and neckcloth. A bunch of seals hung from a broad black ribbon at his waist. Over his shoulders hung a cloth riding cloak, greenish blue in color and lined with red."

A SAD CONFERENCE.

Three Senators Whose Terms of Office Netted Them Nothing.

During the closing hours of the Fifty-fourth congress three members of the senate were sitting in a committee room condoling with each other over the expiration of their public life. Said one of them: "I have an offer from a business concern to look after its business interests in Washington which will pay me about as much as my senatorial salary, and I think I will accept it. If I do, however, I shall have to give up all hope of re-election and consider my political career ended."

"I would be mightily glad to give up my political prospects," said No. 2, who had been in public life for more than a third of a century, "for such a job or anything else, for that matter, that will bring me bread and butter. The only thing I can do is to go back home, work in my garden and raise enough vegetables to feed my family. I have decided to try it and wait for something to turn up."

"I have no home to go to, I have no garden to work in, and I haven't enough money to pay my expenses there if I had one," said Senator Voorhees, who was the third member of the group. "I have been in public life since 1861," he continued, "36 years, and all the money I have is in my pocket this morning. I don't know what I am going to do." And in melancholy tones, often with a sob in his voice, the venerable senator described the hopelessness of his future.—Exchange.

Hot Milk as Nutriment.

If any one doubts the nourishing properties of milk, let a test be made of the following preparation of it: When very weary or weak from exhaustion, heat some milk to the scalding point, until a thin skin begins to wrinkle upon the surface, and then drink it as hot as possible. It refreshes almost instantly and restores the exhausted vitality to a surprising extent as soon as it is taken. It is more nutritious than any of the beef tea made from meat extracts or that made from fresh beef

Great Remnant Sale

CROCKERY, CHINA, GLASSWARE,

At Actual Wholesale Cost.

Many Rich bargains such that no housekeeper wants to miss.

Very Best Quality Semi-Porcelain.

HANDY-A, LIGHT BLUE SPRAY DECORATION.

Plates, Tea sizes	Each 5 cts
Plates, Dinner sizes	Each 6 cts
Plates, Soup	Each 7 cts
Cups and Saucers	Each 5 cts
Vegetable Dish, 8-inch	Each 20 cts
Large Water Pitcher	Each 88 cts
Tea Pots	Each 40 cts

Very Best Quality Semi-Porcelain.

SUMMERTIME SPRAY DECORATION, GOLD HANDLES AND TRIMMINGS.

After Dinner Coffee	Each 9 cts
Bowls, Table	Each 10 cts
Cups and Saucers	Each 10 cts
Coffee Cups and Saucers	Each 12 cts
Salad Dish, 6-inch	Each 13 cts
Meat Platters, 8-inch	Each 13 cts
Salad Dish, 7-inch	Each 17 cts
Salad Dish, 8-inch	Each 25 cts
Vegetable Dish, 9-inch	Each 25 cts
Meat Platters, 10-inch	Each 25 cts
Milk Pitcher	Each 35 cts
Salad Dish, 9-inch	Each 35 cts
Meat Platters, 12-inch	Each 45 cts
Large Water Pitcher	Each 50 cts
Meat Platters, 14-inch	Each 60 cts

Very Best Quality Semi-Porcelain.

WILD FLOWER SPRAY DECORATION, GOLD HANDLES AND TRIMMINGS.

Plates, Breakfast	Each 7 cts
Plates, Dinner	Each 8 cts
Cups and Saucers	Each 10 cts
Bowls, Table	Each 16 cts
Salad Dish, 6-inch	Each 13 cts
Salad Dish, 7-inch	Each 17 cts
Vegetable Dish, 8-inch	Each 25 cts
Salad Dish, 8-inch	Each 25 cts
Milk Pitcher	Each 35 cts
Salad Dish, 9-inch	Each 35 cts
Salad Dish, 10 inch	Each 42 cts
Butter Dish	Each 45 cts
Water Pitcher	Each 45 cts

Very Best Quality Semi-Porcelain.

GOLD ILLUMINATED SPRAY DECORATION, GOLD HANDLES AND TRIMMINGS.

Fruit Saucers	Each 5 cts
Plates, Tea	Each 7 cts
Custards	Each 8 cts
Bone Plates	Each 8 cts
Plates, Breakfast	Each 8 cts
After Dinner Coffees	Each 10 cts
Plates, Dinner	Each 10 cts
Bowls, Table	Each 12 cts
Cups and Saucers	Each 12 cts
Coffee Cups and Saucers	Each 12 cts
Salad Dish, 6-inch	Each 15 cts
Vegetable Dishes, 8-inch	Each 25 cts
Salad Dish, 8-inch	Each 25 cts
Milk Pitcher	Each 35 cts
Meat Platter, 12-inch	Each 47 cts
Butter and Cover	Each 50 cts
Water Pitcher	Each 50 cts
Meat Platter, 14-inch	Each 72 cts
Soup Tureen	Each $1.00

Azalia Decoration.

Plates, Breakfast	Each 5 cts
Butter Dish and Cover	Each 35 cts
Soup Tureens	Each 75 cts

Great American Importing Tea Co.

449 J STREET.....Fresno

MONEY SAVING STORE.

Every article bears the name of the maker, which is proof of the superiority of our wares

REDLICK'S, THE NEW STORE FAMOUS FOR LOW PRICES.

Every Day

Makes our store more popular with the great public. Every department is astir with activity. There is no clogging of the wheels of business, for we daily lubricate the axles of trade with the most attractive goods and bargains. The name REDLICK has become a household word in Fresno county.

A Great Store,

A store of bustling activity, a store of the people, a store of low prices, a store that by square dealing, polite attention, low prices, is growing all the time, it is Fresno's most popular store—REDLICK'S.

Every Purchase

made at Redlick's carries with it an amount of worth and satisfaction that makes competition sore-footed in its attempt to head off the procession of tasteful and discriminating buyers that daily throng the aisles of that busy store—REDLICK'S.

WE LIVE BY THE LAW OF QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS.

Ladies' Summer Corsets, extra long waist, made with fancy figured sateen, regular value $1, our price 50c

Ladies' Shirt Waists in neat patterns, made with separable collars of same material, 44c

Ladies' Silk Taffeta Gloves in assorted colors, regular price 50c, here for 18c

Checked Glass Toweling, worth 8½c yard, our price 3c Yard

Fancy Red Damask Table Spreads, in neat patterns, fringed edges, size 8-4, special value for 49c

Ladies' White Handkerchiefs, scalloped and embroidered edges, worth 10c, on sale at 4c

Ladies' Black Hose 5c Pair

100 dozen Bleached Cotton Towels, regular price 10c each, on sale this week at 50c dozen

Ladies' White Canvas Oxfords, fine kid trimmed, with Louis XV. heels, regular price $2, our price $1.25

Ladies' Tan Oxfords, just the kind for hot weather, regular value $1.25, this week for 73c

Child's Dongola Kid Button Shoes, patent tip, sizes 5 to 8, worth 75c, on sale at 48c

Ladies' Oxblood Razor Toe Oxfords, are good value for $1.50, our price 98c

Men's Fine Calf Shoes, nice light soft stock, in the latest style Yale and coin toes, regular price $2.50, on sale at $1.45

Men's Canvas Shoes, in dark and light colors, regular price $1.25, on sale at 75c

Ladies' Genuine Dongola Kid Button Shoes, pointed or square toes, good value at $1.50, on sale at 98c

Turkey Red Damask Table Cloth, 54 inches wide, 12½c Yard

Bleached Muslin, 3½c Yard

Turkish Towels, 5c Each

Extra Large Size Turkish Towels, 9c Each

Misses' Black Ribbed Hose, worth 10c, on sale at 5c Pair

Ladies' Fine Ribbed Summer Vests, regular value 25c, our price 9c

Baby Ribbon, piquot edge, 1c Yard

Dress Ducks, in neat patterns, worth 10c yard, on sale at 4½c Yard

Fine Point d'Esprit Lace Curtains, 3 yards long, worth $1.25, now on sale at 54c

Nottingham Lace Curtains, regular value $1.50, on sale at 73c

Men's Pongee Silk Shirts, sold all over town at $2, at Redlick's for 98c

Men's Fine Balbriggan Underwear, regular value 50c, our price 25c each

Men's Sateen Negligee Shirts, French sleeves, yoked back, extended collar band, full 36 inches long, all felled seams, worth $1, our price 50c

Men's Unlaundried Shirts, linen bosom and wristbands, good heavy quality muslin, sold elsewhere as a leader at 50c, our price 25c

Canvas Telescopes with leather straps:
14-inch size, worth 50c, reduced to 40c.
16-inch size, worth 75c, reduced to 50c.
18-inch size, worth $1, reduced to 75c.
20-inch size, worth $1.25, reduced to 90c.
22 inch size, worth $1.50, reduced to $1.
24-inch size, worth $1.65, reduced to $1.10.

REDLICK BROS

Fresno's Big Store
Popular With the Masses,

1727, 1729 and 1731 Mariposa Street, Between H and I Streets,

ONE BLOCK FROM THE S. P. R. R. DEPOT.

FIGHT FOR A BIRDHOUSE.

Flycatchers Driven Out by Bluebirds, Wrens the Final Victors.

"One spring," said a lover of birds, "there came to a birdhouse in my garden a pair of great crested flycatchers. I had a dozen birdhouses scattered around. This particular one was about a foot square, with a peaked roof and a chimney at each end, a doorway for the birds to go in and out and a couple of auger holes bored through the back to give the house light and air.

"This birdhouse, the summer before, had been occupied by a pair of bluebirds, who had left their nest behind them. This nest the great crested flycatchers pulled apart and threw out of the house, every twig and straw. They cleaned the house out completely and then they brought in everything new and built a nest of their own and settled down comfortably for the summer.

"But in a few days a pair of bluebirds came along, and they made for this house. It might have been the same identical pair of bluebirds that occupied it the summer before. I don't know about that, though I have no doubt that robins and other birds that have been south for the winter, hundreds of miles away, do come back in the spring to the same places and to the same trees. Anyhow this pair of bluebirds wanted that birdhouse, and they were ready to fight for it, and that is what they did. The flycatcher is a nice little bird and a pretty plucky sort of a fighter, but not a match for the bluebird. They had a grand round up inside the house, and finally the bluebirds pitched the flycatchers out, and later they pitched out every stick of furniture that the flycatchers had brought in, cleaned the house out entirely and then brought in fresh material and built a new nest according to their own ideas, and they settled down for the summer.

"Well, a few days after that a pair of wrens came along, and they took a fancy to that particular birdhouse, too, and they sailed right in and tackled the bluebirds on the spot. You couldn't see the fight from the ground, but every now and then you would see a straw or a feather shoot out of the front door of the house. The bluebird is a good, sound fighter, but the wren is a better one, and the upshot was that the wrens fairly put the bluebirds out and took possession of the birdhouse themselves. And then the wrens did just what the others had done. They pitched out every scrap of stuff in the birdhouse—just tumbled it out of the door, to fall on the ground—and then they brought in new stuff and built a nest for themselves.

"Nobody molested the wrens. They staid there and raised their young there, and in the fall they all flew away and left the birdhouse again deserted for the winter."—New York Sun.

LADIES WHO STOLE.

Strange Tales Are Told of Our Ancestors of Washington's Time.

We naturally have a very exalted opinion of the aristocracy of our country and can scarcely be convinced that the ladies of society in the early days of independence conducted themselves in any but the most dignified manner. Indeed some of their descendants would feel highly elated to know that they in any wise resemble their supposed courtly ancestors. It is to be hoped that they are not kin to the personages referred to in the following complaint:

One of our early statesmen actually complains that "between times beaux and bluestocking belles an honest fellow will stand a good chance of being fleeced by the politest tissue of mistakes conceivable. The gentleman will help himself very casually to your hat if it is better than his, take up your umbrella with the most absent air imaginable, bear off your loose coat without once perceiving his mistake and pick up your gloves, 'they so much resemble his.'"

And now for the ladies' part in this proceeding:

"The lady will borrow your penknife, very accidentally put your pocket handkerchief into her snuff or playfully take your ring from your finger or breastpin from your bosom, all as innocently as though it was the very thing you called upon her for, so that between ladies and gentlemen you will stand a good chance of being turned out, stripped of all your possessions, according to the newest rules of etiquette."—Philadelphia Press.

Kipling's Famous Poem.

It is the sentiment, says Arlo Bates in The Atlantic, and not the object, which arouses sympathy and kindles the imagination. No mistake could be more complete than to suppose that in this poem is to be found any argument in favor of the use of machinery as material for poetry. In "McAndrew's Hymn" it is the character of the stanch old engineer and his feelings by which the reader is moved. The wonders of the great engine are a hindrance, and not a help, if they are looked at in any way other than through the eyes of McAndrew. The piece succeeds or fails to the degree in which it makes his emotion real and contagious to the reader, and that, too, as emotion pure and simple, quite without regard to what has excited it. In so far as the attention is caught by tailrod, crank throws, feeding pump and "purrin dynamos"—finely suggestive as is the epithet in this last—the emotional effect is weakened at the expense of the intellectual.

Society and Polling Booth.

The action of the New England Historic Genealogical society in voting unanimously to admit women to full membership was wise and right. The favorite argument of the enemies of woman suffrage—to wit, that women ought not to vote because their place is at home—applies with equal force against admitting them to this society. Membership would keep them from home more ordinarily than would the elective franchise. But the so called argument is pointless and powerless in either case. Many will vote to let the women into the society who would not vote to let them into the polling booth merely because it is easier to follow common sense in small matters than in great ones.—Boston Advertiser.

The Fancy Waist.

In spite of authentic accounts from the most official sources and of endless snubs from the tailors and dressmakers, says a fashion writer, the ubiquitous fancy waist makes its elegant and fascinating appearance among the lovely things in spring and summer gowning. It will not down. This seems positive, and for the very good reason that it is one of the most attractive and graceful forms of dress ever devised for general uses as well as for the most ornate and charming finishing touch to an elaborate toilet, and the coupling, novel and beautiful creations in these bodices now exhibited by noted importers are potent evidences that they are still at the height of favor both here and abroad.

AT THE BARTON.

Rice's "Excelsior Jr." Will Be Presented Next Tuesday Night.

E. E. Rice's musical extravaganza, "Excelsior Jr.," under the management of Messrs. Howe and Berry, will be presented for the first time in Fresno at the Barton next Tuesday. Hitherto the principal features of this production have been its sumptuous array of costly and artistic scenery and costumes, the former of which was produced by Henry Hoyt and the latter by Madame Dowling. While the play enjoyed a prosperous run in New York, it must be admitted that the cast was never altogether satisfactory, but this has been remedied by the present managers. It would be hard to assemble more versatile people in an organization of this kind than are Joe Cawthorn, Sadie Martinot, Nelly Strickland, Johnny Page, Carrie Behr, David Abrahams, George Olmi and Ethel Strickland. As to the vim and vigor of the performance there can be no question under the direction of that magnetic director, John J. Braham, whose songs have made him famous in this country. The chorus, it is claimed by the management, excels in point of beauty and power of voice, any heretofore seen in this city. The orchestra has been augmented to twice its usual size, and a remarkable performance is expected by all next Friday night. Seats are now on sale at popular prices—25c to $1.

RICE'S EXCELSIOR JR.

"New" Women.

In all the talk there has been within the last few years about the new woman, there has never been, so far as is known, a single woman who has claimed the title for herself. The most radical and aggressively independent women are the most vociferous in their objection to the term and to its application to themselves in any way.—New York Times.

Miss Helen M. Staples has been appointed superintendent of the Maine Industrial School For Girls. Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens and her associates have been trying for eight years to secure the appointment of a woman as superintendent, and success has at last crowned their efforts.

A room from Longfellow's old home in Cambridge is to be reproduced in the woman's department at the exposition at Nashville, which is to open the 1st of May. This room will be the colonial sitting room. The old house at Cambridge is now occupied by the daughter of the poet.

One of the popular designs in tablinen is a combination of the rose shamrock and thistle, treated on arabesque lines, which give an oriental effect. The latest 5 o'clock tablecloth is of white damask, with very open hemstitching and a scroll of white embroidery.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

A Rare Chance.

A good interest will be given to the right party in 6 continuous claims containing $8 in gold and 10 per cent copper per assay for 100 feet of tunnel work on ledge. Call on J. G. Anderson, 958 J street.

While Hat McCarty was registered at the Fresno cafe last night.

Wheel Sickness

Cured free at the Old Palm Garden. *

Special sale Saturday of Ladies' Tan, Chocolate, Oxblood and Black Ties for $1 20 at the People's Shoe House, 1050 I street, Fresno, Cal.

Fishing tackle at Thompson's.

Tivoli Weiss beer is fine.

Bicycle repairing at Thompson's. *

A complete line of delicacies always on hand at the New Palm Garden.

New line of baby carriages. W. P. McVey.

For the finest lunch and glass of beer go to the Tivoli.

Bicycle sundries at Thompson's.

Neverleak for tires at Thompson's. *

Campers' supplies at Thompson's. *

Tennis goods at Thompson's.